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1932

The SIREN ANNUAL



John Gorrie
Junior High School

Marshall Hart

Success is only very
happiness is only very
thing is only very
wish for my sincere
Catherine Brown

Mrs J. Allen at son "Mark"
K. Murphy, Latin 1931-32

A.P. Kidmore "Science" - 1932.
Helen Starobarger English
Helen Wess Blanchard history
W.H. Kirkham P.E. & Health
Rose Barcham Hindlin
H.R.B. Barcham Hindlin
Mary Elizabeth Beck - sewing
Mabel H. Weaver - 7th Home Room teacher

Sect.

F O R E W O R D

WE, the members of the Siren Staff, are very happy to present to the Graduating Class of '32 this memoir. It was only through the untiring efforts of our supervisor and the splendid co-operation of each and every one of you that we were able to publish this wonderful annual. It is now our privilege and duty to extend our sincere appreciation and thanks to the faculty and students.

We all make mistakes, and if any be found or you have a criticism or suggestion to make for the betterment of the annual, please tell us about it and not the other fellow.



THE STAFF

Editor-in-Chief.....	Mary Noble	Prophet.....	Betty Cashen
Assistant	Merryday Rosser	Reporters—	
Business Manager	LeRoy Hoyt	John Pilkington, Elizabeth Butler, Billy	
Assistant	Billy Ball	Taylor, Tom Ulmer, Yvonne Champlin,	
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.....	Barton Green, Martha Lee	Exchange.....	Betty Arnold
Joke Editors.....	Billy Wild, Judge May	Advertising—	
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Historians.....	Adelaide Benson, Jean Jackarias	nary	
		Faculty Advisor.....	Mrs. H. E. Peek





To Our Alma Mater We Dedicate this Book

John H. Howard *Dean*

We leave you Alma Mater;
We are no more on your roll,
But we honor you most highly,
For you've helped us reach our goal.

Julia Beckman



GRADUATING CLASS OFFICERS

Principal John S. Wheatly
President LeRoy Hoyt
Vice President..... Bryan Scruggs
Secretary..... Julia Beckman
Treasurer..... Frederica Roberts



PERSONNEL OF JOHN GORRIE ORCHESTRA

Miss Lenore Lacy, Director

Violin

James Culpepper
Yoland Barnett
Wallace McCullough
Douglas Wild
Betty Carthoff
Katherine Bacon
Bill Siler
John Seaholts
James Lee

Julia Rosser
Melba Mott
Julia Harris
Ruth Dunsford
Mary Griffin
Eugene Parsons
Zenous Pearce
Georgia Bruns
Beatrice Malicky

Cello

Nan Farmer

Flute

Hilda Edwards

Clarinet

Gene Boutewell

Saxophone

Ted Bluemel

Mellophone

Jack Watson

Trumpets

Bobby Carlisle

Egbert Rhodes

Edward Parrish

Trombones

Ernest Tyler

Bells

Margaret Peters

Drums

Keith Rennie

Sam Eggers

Piano

Juanita Ferrell



9 A L

Homeroom Teacher—MRS. ROGERS
 President—ROBERT FRANCIS
 Vice President—BURDETTE PHELPS
 Secretary—MARTINA JONES
 Treasurer—LOIS BRIDGES
 Bell Hop—THEDA WILSON

Virginia Pauldree



9 A M

Homeroom Teacher—MRS. BROWER
 President—NAOMI MARSHALL
 Vice President—JEAN GOODWYN
 Secretary-Treasurer—LOLINE HOPPERS
 Bell Hop—NELSON BELLVIT

Carroll Smith

Jean Goodwyn.



9 A N

Homeroom Teacher—
 HELEN M. HARSHBARGER
 President—CHRISTINE GARNAWAY
 Vice President—DORIS STEINRUCKER
 Secretary—ELEANOR CARRUTHER
 Treasurer—RICHARD WRIGHT
 Bell Hop—ALBERT OLSON

George (X) Bore -

Ally, "Goldy" Golden

(Candidate for sheriff)

Beer Day Louisa

Emily Bloom
Rugby Comedy 2

Julius Beckman
Marianne Carver



"Science" -
"History" -

Charles Ross

9 A O Edgar Norton

Homeroom Teacher—H. P. SKIDMORE
President—EARLE HANCOCK
Vice President—JAMES RUSSELL
Secretary—JULIA BECKMAN
Treasurer—REUBEN RAGLAND
Bell Hop—NORMA HUSSEY

Mildred Allen

Reuben Ragland

Angie Peterson

I Miss
Billie Runk
David Runk
"Mickey"

"Marianne Carver"

James (Meredith, Burch)

Norma Hussey

John Graham
Robert Southwell

Norma Hussey

Lillian Runk

*blonde Fister
9:15
(1932.)*

*Hamilton
Brigman
W. D. Fister*



*Photo by
C. Jones
1940*

9 A P

Homeroom Teacher—MARY MILLER
President—LAMAR MURPHY
Vice President—ELIZABETH SUMMERAL
Secretary—ROY STEPHENS
Treasurer—WESLEY O'DELL
Bell Hop—CARL BAKER

Bernice Davis

James Fister

*James Fister
9:15*

W. D. Fister

Jack Watson & ...



9 A Q

Homeroom Teacher—MRS. SMITH
 President—CHANCY McDOWELL
 Vice President—JAMES WATKINS
 Secretary—ANITA FALLEN
 Treasurer—CORINNE WESTER
 Bell Hop—CARROLL KELLY

C-100

Frank Grisham

Jack "Redd" Broughton

Smith 4-0



9 A R

Homeroom Teacher—MRS. McCLELLAN
President—MORRIS DOYLE
Vice President—WILLIAM WALKER, JR.
Secretary-Treasurer—DOROTHY LEWIS
Bell Hop—OTIS HAWKINS

Ed Whitlock

Doris Fullerton

Richard Pacetti



9 A S

Homeroom Teacher—ESTHER HOLLINS
President—DORIS FULLERTON
Vice President—EDWARD WHITLOCK
Secretary-Treasurer—RICHARD PACETTI
Bell Hop—ROY BELL

*George P. Smith
Alison C. Smith
Charles W. Smith
9A
Harold Shopp*



Ralph Miller

9 A T

Homeroom Teacher—MRS. C. BLANCHARD

President—RALPH MILLER

Vice President—REVEL HOGAN

Secretary-Treasurer—NAOMI WARRICK

Bell Hop—RUTH HARVARD

Ralph French Miller

Ruth Wheeler



9 A V

Homeroom Teacher—BELLE CARSTENS
 President—HAROLD MANN
 Vice President—OTTIS DENNARD
 Secretary-Treasurer—RUFUS CHANCE
 Bell Hop—VEAL GODWIN

Raymond Headen

Rufus Chance

Harold Mann

Mark Lillard

Ed Hoffert

Earle Hancock

Tom Dandy

Billy Reman

Billy Wild

John Hancock



9 A X

Homeroom Teacher—MRS. H. E. PEEK

President—DICK BERNARD

Vice President—JEAN ZACHARIOS

Secretary-Treasurer—MAY INGLE

Bell Hop—SELWYN JACOBS

Judge E. May

Edward O'Kelly



9 A Y

Homeroom Teacher—MRS. L. M. DAVIS
 President—LA TRELLO DOBYNS
 Vice President—WILMA COLEMAN
 Secretary-Treasurer—MARTHA LEE
 Bell Hop—JOE WITTEN

*Johnny
Harris*

*Miss, Mrs Anna
32*



9 A Z

Homeroom Teacher—G. E. HAAG
President—BUYAN SCRUGGS
Vice President—JOE STEELE
Secretary-Treasurer—JUANITA FERRELL
Bell Hop—YOLANDE BARNETT

100

THE GRADUATES

James Adams—

'Rouses teacher's wrath
For far too seldom does he know his
Math.

Priscilla Adams—

There was a young lassie named Pat,
To whom all the lads tipped their hat.
A school-girl complexion was what
she had,
And believe you me she wasn't sad.

Tom Adams—

Tom would be a lawyer,
A lawyer with great fame,
He longs to go into the world
And make himself a name.

Nancy Adamson—

Goodness gracious,
Oh my, yes!
Grand, no less.

Roland Albrecht—

An excellent speaker
Sincere in purpose
And ideals,
And honest in spirit.

Mildred Allen—

Mildred Allen the studious type,
She'll make the grade ere the cherries
are ripe.

J. W. Altman—

Very fond of gum,
Is always in search of fun.

Virginia Amason—

You can tell her by her hair,
But you can't tell her much.

Vera Anderson—

Our Vera Allen
The same day by day,
Ever witty, ever gay.

Dorothy Armstrong—

Popular, active, full of pep,
As nice a girl as we've ever met.

Betty Arnold—

Betty is her first name,
Arnold is the last,
I've racked my brain to name her
fame,
But her good looks I can't pass.

Frank Assof—

Frank Assof wouldn't study,
Again with 9A has to buddy.

David Auchter—

Wise in his own conceit,
But his looks are hard to beat.

Edith Austine—

Edith Austine, do check her tongue,
She loves to talk but it's all in fun.

Cameron Babbitt—

Cameron Babbitt, slippery and sly,
Is constantly dodging the teacher's
eye.

Katherine Bacon—

Sweet and gracious, kind and true,
A good example for me or you.

Frank Baird—

Try to make him laugh!
It's harder than riding a tall giraffe.

Fred Baird—

Fred Baird bright and quick,
To one opinion will always stick.

Carl Baker—

His merry smile and eyes so bright
Will make you see that Carl's all right.

Edward Balanky—

A judgment sound,
Good ideas abound.

Helen Barber—

Helen Barber, a staunch true friend,
She'll stick with you through thick
and thin.

Charles Barnes—

Heights of great men, reached and
kept,
Were not attained by sudden fight,
But they, while their companions
slept,
Were toiling upward in the night.

Leonard Barnes—

Leonard Barnes, oh, so bright,
In any problem will see the light.

Yolande Barnett—

Yolande is musical,
Yolande is athletic,
Yolande's most everything,
But never pathetic.

Virginia Bauldree—

Come and trip it as you go,
On the light fantastic toe!

Julian Beckman—

Sweet and pretty all thru the day,
Cheerful and helping in every way.

Roy Bell—

We all like Roy Bell
Awfully well.

Nelson Belloit—

Belloit, Nelson, at every question
First on his feet, last to take his seat.

Harvey Bennet—

Harvey's smart as he can be.
Wish he'd earn an "A" for me.

Kathryn Bennett—

Sarah Kathryn Bennett,
When she's around the other girls just
aren't in it.

Adelaide Benson—
 A quiet way, a cheerful smile,
 A girl who is a friend worth while.

Sidney Berkovitz—
 A boy of disposition fine,
 With always a smile of cheer,
 He will your admiration keep
 Each day, week, month and year.

Dick Bernard—
 Ready a smile or his math, to lend,
 A good athlete, an excellent friend.

Billie Berrie—
 Berrie, Billie, can always see the joke
 When Shakespeare's words in class
 are spoke.

Charles Va. Bessent—
 Bright, witty, and talkative, too.
 A very good pal for me and for you.

Wilhelmina Bessent—
 Wilhelmina Bessent, true is she;
 An excellent friend for you and me.

Alice Beyers—
 Beyers, Alice, causes many sighs,
 With her curly hair and big blue eyes.

Myrle Bickley—
 Step this way and meet our Myrle,
 A merry, pleasant, charming girl.

Bertie L. Bigelman—
 Whatever she does she does well,
 And both in looks and music she does
 excel.

Hannah Biscow—
 Sometimes witty, often bright,
 But always treats her classmates right.

R. C. Blanton—
 R. C. is modest and very shy.
 But he can be heard when he does try.

Theda Bess Blasingame—
 Theda Bess is her name,
 At flirtation she plays a good game.

Ilah Faye Blois—
 A sincere, loyal, helpful friend,
 You'll find her true to the very end.

Emily Bloom—
 We have in our midst a girl who can
 croon,
 Who, my dears, is Emily Bloom.

Alva Bodamon—
 Her smile, her speech with winning
 sway,
 Causes everyone to like her way.

Harriet Boggs—
 A smart, smart girl is Harriet Boggs,
 She never is floundered by intellectual
 fogs.

Catherine Bonney—
 Catherine Bonney is sweet and small,
 But when it comes to studies, she's it,
 that's all!

Lois Boone—
 Lois, dear, you are so nice,
 And, oh so very sweet!
 You are the type of girl
 That all just love to meet.

Arthur Boote—
 Arthur Boote is dark and tall,
 And has found a place in the hearts
 of all.

Dorothy Boring—
 Dorothy Boring, sweet and fair
 Is always full of a lot of hot air.

Cleo Virginia Brand—
 Cleo Virginia Brand,
 Is happy that "Leap Year" is at hand.

Julia Brelsford—
 Attractive, yes and pretty too,
 All that's Julia Brelsford;
 She has the looks, the natural ones
 That cosmetics can't acquire.

Lois Bridges—
 Lois Bridges—just another girl,
 But the best little pal in the world.

Vara Bridges—
 To Vara who lives far away
 We give a shiny clock,
 That she may get up in the morn
 Just when it goes tick-tock.

Thelma Brock—
 Can you stand a shock?
 She's never used peroxide on a single
 lock.

Kenneth Brooke—
 Courteous speech is worth much and
 costs little.

Marjorie Brooke—
 With paint and powder,
 Not pen and brush,
 Our Marjorie achieves
 That wonderful blush.

Jack Broughton—
 Jack Broughton
 Always bright and gay
 Never gets his lessons
 But has plenty to say.

Grace Brown—
 She craved the grace of wisdom.

Billy Buck—
 There is a lad, with blonded hair,
 Tho sad to say conceit is there.
 But the basket-ball team is out of luck,
 Without our champion Billy Buck.

Billy Bullwinkle—
 Billy Bullwinkle—tall and strong
 First one out when the bell says
 "Dong".

Richard Bunch—
 A great student is this boy,
 His name is Richard Bunch.
 The only time you really see his rush
 Is when he is chasing for his lunch.

La Verne Byrd—
 Lovely in youthful beauty,
 Lovely her whole life thru.

Bronze Cagle—
 Bronze Cagle
 Bashful and sweet
 He's just a boy
 Who can't be beat.

Glenna Cameron—
 Glenna Cameron, with her pretty
 brown eyes.
 Will always succeed in whatever she
 tries.

Juanita Capp—
 Sweet Juanita, it is hard to find
 A thing to criticize;
 So instead of giving a bat
 We'll say you're very wise.

Bobby Carlisle—
 This big boy talks so very much
 We think it wouldn't matter
 To take a little of his tongue
 To end his ceaseless chatter.

Russell Carlson—
 With jaunty air
 When teachers scold, he doesn't care.

Cora Frances Carr—
 Cora Frances Carr
 Is surely destined to become a famous
 movie star.

Essie Carr—
 Essie, dear, you love to step,
 So we give you a chance;
 Just take from us this piece of jazz,
 And by its music dance.

Fred Carr, Jr.—
 Of our genial Fred,
 It may be said, "He has a lean and
 hungry look.

Marian Carr—
 She's our platinum blonde and we'd
 like to suggest,
 That in the movies she might do best.

Eleanor Carruthers—
 Now this girl is a sweet one
 Who is willing to help us all;
 To her a shining halo give,
 A bouquet instead of a ball.

Caroline Carter—
 Caroline Carter, pretty to walk with,
 Witty to talk with, easy to get along
 with.

Billy Carter—
 We'll give to you a microscope,
 For you might taller grow;
 Then you'll need it very much
 To see the earth below.

Thelma Carter—
 Although in height Thelma Carter is
 small
 When it comes to studies she's always
 tall.

Betty Cashen—
 A little girl with flaxen hair
 Her winning smile seen everywhere.

Yvonne Champlain—
 She is a girl, nice and sweet,
 And with it all she's quite petite.

Rufus Chance—
 Is a boy of pluck
 He keeps his mouth shut.

Georgia Chancy—
 Very quiet, very sweet,
 The kind of girl you like to meet.

Bob Maxwell Chapin—
 Just joined 9AP in 1932,
 But to it he will always be true.

Lynnwood Cheatham—
 Lynnwood Cheatham, President of
 9AT
 Is just as popular as he can be.

Tom Chenault—
 A dollar a dollar
 A ten o'clock scholar,
 Why do you come so soon.

Troy Chastian—
 Troy is a boy,
 Full of joy,
 Altho his teachers
 He does annoy.

Fleur Clarke—
 A little girl both meek and mild,
 Is always a good little child.

Jesse Clemons—
 He's quiet and smart
 He has a manly heart.

Neill Cole—
 "The foundation of all good is the
 Virtue of individual man".

Wilma Coleman—
 The mere mention of Wilma
 Calls forth our best graces,
 And the whisper of her name
 Brings smiles to our faces.

Mary Collett—
 Mary Collett, sings and plays,
 Will have friends all her days.

Marion Conn—
 "Knowledge is better than wealth."

Gerald Connors—
 Gerald Connors gets in Dutch,
 Full of fun and doesn't study much.

George Copeland—
 In manner so quiet and fine,
 A boy like him is hard to find.

Lawrence Copeland—
 Lawrence Copeland may be shy,
 But he'll always get by.

Henry Cornely—
 Give him a pencil and piece of paper
 And he'll draw all hour without cut-
 ting a caper.

Neville Cowart—
 Who deserves well,
 Needs not another's praise.

Georgia Crews—
 The simple grace of silvan maid
 In speech and gesture, form and face,
 Showed she was come of gentle race.

Loca Crews—
 Loca Crews, what's the news
 Oh that date you won't refuse.

Orson Jennings Croft—
 His Motto:
 "Never do today what you can do
 tomorrow".

George Cross—
 George Cross was a poet
 Of credit and renown,
 But when he read his first one
 He was chased out of town.

Asden Davis—
 Oh! what a boy!
 To the girls he is a real joy.

Howard Davis—
 Seldom at school
 But you can't be two places as a rule.

Jack Davis—
 It seems to me that I have heard
 You are the Englishman's joy.
 And all the other teachers say,
 You are a real nice boy.

Charles Dennard—
 Charles Dennard acts so nutty,
 The teacher says he ought to study.

Ottis Dennard—
 Is a boy full of cheer, and has
 A helping hand for anyone near.

Betty Devlin—
 Dear Betty, you're looking o'er our
 heads
 You're way up in the clouds;
 Why not come nearer to our earth,
 And mingle with our crowd?

Lucille Dickinson—
 So sweet, so gay,
 Will take the cake any old day.

Marvin Diebel—
 Always cheerful, always gay,
 Sometimes studious,
 Sometimes the other way.

Elizabeth Dillard—
 Dainty and sweet,
 Merry and petite.

Kathryn Dobbs—
 A girl with a brain
 Makes the rest of us wonder if we
 really are sane.

La Trelle Dobyns—
 Where ever he goes
 He might be known
 As a man among men.

Dorman Ray—
 With a military air
 Always ready to do his share.

Nana Dougherty—
 Her voice is soft and low,
 But her movements are not slow.

Morris Doyle—
 The chap Morris Doyle
 Never thinks of toil,
 Happy, jolly and full of fun.
 When there's a party he never fails
 to come.

Earl Duncan—
 Now here's a chap you ought to meet,
 He's friendly, fine and the girls say

Ellis Dunsford—
 Her kindness and her worth to spy,
 You need but gaze on Ellis' eye.

Dorothy Drygas—
 She is kind as she is pretty
 And as smart as she is sweet.

Roberta Dyer—
 Roberta Dyer is a girl of fun,
 Liked by all, despised by none;
 An argument she will always win,

But nevertheless she's everyone's
 friend.

Mildred Dye—
 Mildred Dyle is a girl,
 Of a very sweet disposition.
 "I'll do my very best," she says,
 And that's my proposition.

Herschell Duval—
 Herschell is a boy so strong;
 He strives to right every wrong.

Hilda Edwards—
 "A good disposition is more valuable
 than gold".

Mary Elkins—
 "Nice to be fat and jolly, but better
 still not to mind".

Sara Elliott—
 "When Sara begins to translate
 French,
 So little time she takes,
 We think, to stop her speedy tongue,
 We'll give her a set of brakes."

Charles Hamilton Ellis—
 "Hamilton Ellis,
 Well meant, well liked,
 So they tell us."

Holmes Elmore—
 "Likes to converse, we sometimes wish
 he would do the reverse.

Furman English—
 "Knows how to behave, so at him the
 teacher never raves."

Lorraine English—
 "Sweet and modest is Lorraine,
 Yesterday, today, always the same."

John Entenza—
 "John gets his lessons well each day ?
 And then has time on the piano to
 play."

Robert Falk—
 "You are so quiet, you need a horn,
 To make some noise from night to
 morn."

Anita Fallin—
 "The Great Actress." Well, Anita
 dear, we wish you success."

Hazel, Farrah—
 "Her smile, her speech,
 With winning ways,
 Would make her popular,
 Any day."

Joe Faust—
 "Tall and slim, but full of pep and
 vim."

Juanita Ferrill—
 "Nita, Juanita, in the school no one is
 sweeter,
 Than our Juanita.

Claude Fisher—
 "F-O-O-T-B-A-L-L,
 What does this word spell,
 If this puzzle you can guess,
 You will have the game played by
 Claude."

Roy Fisk—
 "In deeds faithful, in honor clear."

Gene Flowers—
 "Flower of Barton's heart,
 Gee whiz, may they never part."

Harry Freeman—
 "Harry Freeman's lift is free,
 From all dishonest deeds,
 Or thoughts or vanity."

Doris Fullerton—
 "Doris Fullerton, Merry and Gay,
 Laughs and giggles the livelong day."

James Fussel—
 "Tall, dark, gay and dashing,
 With shining locks always flashing."

Mildred Gag—
 Always happy and gay
 But Math and Spanish are in the way.

Frederick Gale—
 He is known as the boy with the great
 big smile,
 That can be seen for almost a mile.

Fred Gang—
 On the bus he jogs along
 With never a care for days to come.

Christine Gannaway—
 Christine is a busy girl
 From all this work you see
 She's clever too and happy
 So she's the girl for me.

Ray Garner—
 Ray Garner does not give as much joy
 As when he came to John Gorrie as a
 little boy

Bevelyn Gaskin—
 So light and airy
 Always dances like a fairy.

Leroy Gaskin—
 Leroy Gaskin the day dreamer
 Can outdream Morpheus himself.

Milton Geiger—
 Milton Geiger long, lean and lank
 Someday will have plenty in the bank.

Ruth Geiger—
 A friend yesterday
 Today and tomorrow.

Ucal Godwin—
 A boy of many trades
 But he likes to get the best of grades.

Doris Goedert—
 She always has a smile on her face
 Through thick and thin
 What 'ere be the case.

Ally Goldstein—
 A city guy is Goldstein
 He wouldn't know what to do with a
 Holstein.

Virginia Gorman—
 Her eyes are blue
 Her face is fair
 Inspiring friendship everywhere.

Eva Mae Goodrich—
 Cutest Girl, don't you know
 All the boys will tell you so.

Jean Goodwyn—
 A voice soft and low
 No wonder her friends love her so.

Ernestine Graham—
 Ernestine Graham a popular girl
 She'll be no wall flower in the social
 whirl.

John Graham—
 Now John is a boy you really should
 know,
 He's true blue, you bet, from head to
 toe.

Barton Green—
 Barton is a little girl's name
 And her fathers' drawings have
 brought her fame.

Katheryn Gregory—
 Katheryn Gregory as you know
 Has a very devoted beau.

Nan Gridley—
 Nan is not too small or tall
 A brunette with eyes of blue
 With a smile you'll seldom find
 And a heart that's always true.

Charles Grinstaff—
 Although Charles Grinstaff is not tall
 It is not height that makes men small.

Frank Grisham—
 Frank Grisham ping pong fiend
 Craziest game I've ever seen.

Ralph Gruher—
 He is just as smart as he can be
 So we all stick to him don't you see?

Thomas Hallock—
 Hallock, Thomas—the curb service
 kid,
 When serving the ladies removes his
 lid.

Earle Hancock—
 Earle Hancock was the president
 Of the class of 9AO
 And when he begins to make a speech
 The class begins to roar.

Tom Hardy—
 A true gentleman,
 Who speaks and behaves as he should.

Reed Harmon—
 As mischevious as most boys,
 But seldom makes a noise.

Stewart Harford—
 Stewart is always witty and bright,
 He makes his classmates laugh with
 delight;
 But it always makes the teachers
 frown,
 To see him acting like a clown.

Eleanor Harris—
 I feel my heart singing
 I've a message from within,
 And it tells me Eleanor Harris
 Can face the world and win.

Catherine Harrison—
 A gir of beauty, height and grace,
 To stand in splendor before every
 face.

Frank Harrison—
 Harrison, Frank—a very quick lad
 His only fault—he likes to gad.

Marshall Hart—
 When Marshall Hart's in Latin class
 His mind oft goes astray,
 Mrs. Murphey with a questioning look
 Will turn him red and gray.

Ruth Harvard—
 Harvard, Ruth—tall and slender
 Better watch out—she'll be a spender.

Otis Hawkins—
 There is a boy with bright red hair,
 That will play the game fair and square.

Allen Hay, Jr.—
 Allen is a busy lad,
 Never quiet, never bad.

Raymond Headen—
 Raymond Headen big and fine
 Does his work with all his mind.

David Hedrick—
 Once your friend,
 Always your friend.

Mary Helmer—
 There are many smiles that will al-
 ways live,
 But there's only one such smile as
 Mary can give.

Billy Henderson—
 Billy Henderson—fair and equal
 To him there is no sequel.

William Henderson—
 William Henderson—Wherever you
 go
 You'll see by his side his pal named
 Joe.

Marion Henson—
 A good friend—
 Loyal and true in everything.

C. J. Herndon—
 We all like our C. J.
 And wish him well on his way.

Roxie Mae Herring—
 Roxie Mae Herring
 A Great Old Pal
 Roxie Mae Herring,
 A Great Old Gal.

Frank Hessey—
 Frank Hessey is the name of a lad
 Who never gets in bad.
 He works real hard while he's "sittin".
 And gets an "A" on what he's
 written.

Sheppard Hightower—
 Lithe and Spare
 For his studies doesn't care.

Billy Hill—
 Here is a boy,
 I know you've heard his name.
 He is Billy Hill
 Of Great Basket Ball fame.

Ella Mae Hingh—
 Ella Mae Hingh is very nice
 You never have to tell her twice.

Howard Hall—
 Loves to Play Ball,
 Suppose that's why he's so slim and
 tall.

Harriet Hodges—
 Light, happy and gay,
 As full of Life
 As a Month of May.

Jack Holgerson—
 Talks much, says Nothing
 But he's well liked in spite of his
 fussing.

Ruth Hogan—
 Likes to talk and Dance,
 But the class room is not the place to
 prance.

Louise Holmes—
 A serious girl,
 That's what we need in this old world.

Soline Hoppers—
 Fair Secretary,
 When the bell rings she's in a hurry.

Elizabeth Hornsby—
 Different from the rest
 That's no sign she's not among the
 best.

Alice Hornstein—
 Yes, yes, we'll give to Alice,
 A well of Blackest ink;
 Out of it you know there'll flow,
 Thoughts none but she can think.

Norma Hussey—
 Spending is a past time of our Norma
 Hussey,
 When she can't get the car she's very,
 very fussy.

Henry Howison—
 Henry Howison is the boy
 Whose heart, it seems, is full of joy.

Leroy Hoyt—
 A boy of whom we all are proud,
 And he is liked by every crowd.

Virginia Humphries—
 The very best luck
 I could wish you each day,
 Is a smile from Virginia
 To brighten your way.

Betty Hutsell—
 "Not too quiet, not too gay,
 But loyal and true in every way."

May Ingle—
 Although she's dignified,
 She cannot be denied.

Rosa Isaac—
 Oh Rosa, we find that you
 Are such a solemn lass
 So take this little gift, 'twill help,
 It is some laughing gas.

Joseph Jacobs—
 Joseph Jacobs—an English lad keen
 Never going, but always "been"

Selwyn Jacobs—
 His daily acts so well imply
 A highborn heart, a standard high.

Martha Jammes—
 She is just an old fashion girl
 That did not go modern all in awhirl.

Betty Jelks—
 The daily work of Betty Jelks
 Proves to us the proverb, "Honesty
 wins out in the last".

- Billy Jenks—
Sweet of nature
Kind of heart
He is immune
From Cupids dart.
- Layton Johns—
Layton Johns—sleepy head
Ought to have a feather bed.
- Hugh Johnson—
Oh where have you been, Hugh Johnson, my son,
And where have you been, my handsome young man?
I have been at John Gorrie, mother make my bed soon
For I'm worried with studying, and fain would lie down.
- Royster Johnson—
A serious moment he's never seen
He's always cheerful and gay of mien.
- Betty Jones—
To Betty Jones
So charming and neat,
We'll say no slam—
Just proclaim her sweet.
- Geneta Jones—
Ever in smiles, never dreary
Always cheerful, never weary.
- Martina Jones—
Martina Jones—a lass with big blue eyes,
Just honk a horn and watch them rise.
- Phyllis Jones—
Phyllis Jones is good in art
In this career she'll get her start.
- Winford Jones—
Winford Jones deserves no flower
For he always pesters Mrs. Brower.
- Charles Joseph Farris—
Always on his task intent
His mind on a great future bent.
- Avis Keen—
Avis Keen is the sweetest girl
I've ever seen.
- Doris Keen—
There is a girl named Doris Keen
She is never mean
She's a queen
The best I've ever seen.
- Frances Keen—
She is lovely as a daisy
And she'll make all the boys go crazy.
- Carroll Kelly—
'Tis said, still water runs deep,
But you may be sure our Carroll's not asleep.
- Thomas Kelly—
I know a boy with a great big heart,
Whatever he has, he will give you a part.
- Frederick Kemp—
Frederick Kemp—the boy from Maine
Certainly cannot to an "A" attain.
- Martha Kennedy—
She is always studying,
And is smart as everything.
- Francis Kirby—
Ladies, this way, if you want to see
A boy so handsome and fine as can be.
- Edward C. Klehm—
Quiet and studious—one of the best of boys
Shares alike in all our sorrows and joys.
- Ann Knight—
Serenely purest of her sex that live
But wanting one sweet weakness, to forgive.
- Sybil Knight—
To Sybil Knight the gift of gab,
So seldom does she speak;
Our gift we hope she'll not accept
This maiden mild and meek.
- Gertrude Kooker—
Gertrude Kooker, a very good looker
Let's hope somebody is lucky enough to hook'er.
- Helen Kuchler—
A good disposition is more valuable than gold.
- Anne Ladd—
Whenever stamina occurs,
It's always a property hero.
- Leonard LaGrange, Jr.—
Not to hear the voice of Leonard LaGrange,
Would seem to 9AP all too strange.
- Florie LaMotte—
Charming, pretty, and petite
But none more charming,
Than she is sweet.
- Frank Langston—
'Tis tough
Ambition should be made of sterner stuff.
- Jimmie Lanier—
Ladies and gentlemen, believe me sincere,
A grand personality has Jimmie Lanier.
- Cleo Lazas—
"But for mine own part
It was greek to me.
- Lillian Ledford—
Quiet and demure
Will always be happy, we feel sure.
- Martha Lee—
What is friendship without a friend
Who is true to you and me?
This I know we can find
In the heart of Martha Lee.
- Thetis Lee—
Thetis Lee,
As sweet as she can be.
- Ruth Elizabeth Leighton—
Our bright eyed Ruth,
Possessed of wisdom and of truth.
- Eilly Leman—
The opposite of all that's sour or acid.
- Margaret Lennon—
She is always a good scholar,
And a true friend.

Ben Lester—
 So tall and slim,
 All the girls want to meet him.

Dorothy Lewis—
 Like Dorothy Lewis a girl is hard to
 find
 Such looks, such manners, and such a
 mind.

Elizabeth Anne Lewis—
 As fair as a lily,
 And too smart to be silly.

Mark Lillard—
 Comely features, strong of limb,
 All the girls are fond of him.

Jim Livingston—
 Jim Livingston is his name
 In reading books he makes his fame.

Gaspard Lloyd—
 Gaspard Lloyd a dependable boy
 Someday we hope he won't be shy.

Bill Loest—
 Billy, you're so very smart,
 Why do you like to bluff?
 You'd get along without this trait;
 Your marks are high enough.

Ella Dell Lovelace—
 A very good sport is Ella Dell Lovelace
 Although she's a little plump
 She's very fair of face.

Pauline Macy—
 Pauline Macy is very pretty,
 Clever, smart, and very witty.

Richard Maloney—
 Richard Maloney always understands
 All the conspirators tricks and plans.

Charles Mann—
 I know a boy who could swim the Nile,
 Or pull a wagon many a mile,
 Still on his face there would be a
 smile,
 My pal, Charles Mann.

Harold Mann—
 Harold is a fine young man,
 Always looks spic and span.

Mary Manning—
 A girl with whom we love to play,
 Because she is always jolly, happy,
 and gay.

Lucille Marable—
 Lips like a cherry,
 And is always very merry.

Frank Marr—
 Studious Frank Marr,
 In his class is a star.

Vera Irby Marsh—
 Vera Irby is so sweet,
 Trim of dress and very neat.

Naomi Marshall—
 Naomi Marshall, fickle and fair,
 Has the knack of knowing just what
 to wear.

Frances Martin—
 A boy whose tongue is loosely bound,
 A faster talker can't be found.

Jack Mason—
 He is jolly, good natured and likeable.

James May—
 Jimmie May will marry some day,
 And a big architect he will be,
 But he'll still be the Jim we used to
 know,
 Except for his "rep" and a whole lot
 of "dough".

Judge May—
 Often in mischief, always gets caught,
 But he's a good sport, when to judg-
 ment he's brought.

Eugene Mc Cardel—
 Eugene Mc Cardel, slow but sure,
 Ought to take the sunburn cure.

John Mc Clellan—
 We'd never be without you,
 You're the favorite of the class,
 We salute you, John Mc Clellan,
 For all others you surpass.

Bobby Mc Cord—
 Strength of heart, and might of limb.

Frank Mc Coy—
 Frank Mc Coy a quiet chap,
 Who has a marvelous brain,
 The answer he craves it gives with a
 snap,
 And he's never left out in the rain.

Malcom Mc Crory—
 He laughs a laugh that is happy and
 gay,
 He's lazy and merry all of the day.

J. Hiram McCullough—
 A jolly boy is our Jack,
 If he were to leave us,
 We would all want him back.

Annie Clara Mc Daniel—
 Always powdering her nose,
 As if getting ready for a pose.

Jane Mc Daniel—
 A solemn girl is she,
 But nifty as can be.

Kathleen McDanough—
 Sweet and cute,
 With a voice soft and mute.

Bill McDonald—
 His form accorded with a mind
 Lively and ardent, frank and kind.

Chauncey McDowell—
 Always happy, always gay,
 Chauncey's a good pal every day.

Isabel McGraw—
 Hear that chatter,
 Oh my law'
 Dear friends thats
 Isabelle McGraw.

William McManus—
 William McManus may someday be
 famous,
 If he keeps on, we'll be proud of Mc-
 Manus.

Leoan McMullin—
 Leoan McMullin has a gentle temper
 and never seems sullen.

David McQueen—
 David McQueen, very tall,
 Is never seen running down the hall.

Frank Mikell—
 He is just as quiet as he can be,
 But to you a friend he'll surely be.

Jimmy Merrill—
 Jabbo, if you will,
 With all his faults, we love him still.

Alfred Miller—
 Of our sheik Alfred
 Beware, girls, girls run away,
 He struts before the mirror
 For hours every day.

Dorothy Miller—
 She is gentle, she is shy
 But there is mischief in her eye.

Jessie Miller—
 He's always ready with an answer.

Ralph Miller—
 Ralph Miller just balances the scales,
 For he can sing like a nightingale.

Sonny Moats—
 For Sonny who himself does like,
 A mirror we will buy;
 So he may glimpse himself with joy,
 And then light-hearted fly.

Althea Moore—
 We'll give her a glass of lemon juice
 And of salt a cellar or two,
 Just listen, dear boys, in other words,
 She's far too good for you.

Sanford Moore—
 Sanford Moore, as nice as can be,
 He will make a hit at Lee.

Shirley Morn—
 Shirley Morn, dressed in green
 Is always into some new scheme.

Jamie Morris—
 Jamie Morris as a child should be
 Seen and seldom heard.

Lillian Morris—
 Lillian Morris has dark brown eyes,
 Whoever wins her will have a prize.

Travis Murden—
 Busy, talkative Travis Murden,
 Nothing but what his voice is heard'n.

Lamar Harvey Murphy—
 Industrious? No, but easy going,
 You'll like him I'm sure after you
 know him.

Billy Nall—
 He studies hard and does so fine,
 In this old world he's sure to shine.

Doris Louise Ne-Smith—
 Doris Ne-Smith has a nice name
 She ought to win fame.

L. O. Newson—
 The lad, with smile suppressed and sly
 Like heart more good and kind.

James Niday—
 Niday, James looks nice and neat,
 And in science he can't be beat.

Oliver Nobbs—
 He is so quiet it must be that he think-
 eth much.

Ruth Nobbs—
 For days my thoughts have gone back
 afar
 To Rome in the days of Brutus and
 Caesar;
 But to tell anything about them for-
 sooth
 I shall have to ask you to call on
 Ruth.

Mary Noble—
 A foot more light, a step more true,
 Ne'er from the heath-flower dashed
 the dew.

Edgar Norton—
 He always has a smile,
 To do something for someone
 He would walk a mile.

Evelyn Norton—
 Class reporter,
 So very small,
 We ought to tote her.
 Through the hall.

Wesley O'Dell—
 Wesley O'Dell,
 Our athletic star.

Marvin Odom—
 Not much to say has Odom,
 Who's first name is Marvin—
 Although he's very solemn
 A name for himself he's carvin'.

Edward O'Kelley—
 It makes your head spin,
 To keep up with him.

Albert Olson—
 A toast to a boy of John Gorrie
 So peaceful and shy,
 Who adores beautiful girls,
 But cannot tell them why.

Lois Oxford—
 One never knows
 How far a word of kindness goes.

John Pace—
 Cute n' small,
 Specks n' all.

Richard Pacetti—
 Richard Pacetti, his praise I sing,
 He likes to wear his girl friend's ring.

Nellie Mae Padgett—
 Nellie Mae, with her eyes of brown,
 Prettiest little girl in town.

Peggy Palmer—
 Full of pep and right in step,
 In keeping things a humming.

Margaret Parker—
 There is a girl named Margaret
 Parker,
 When it comes to history she's quite
 a talker.

Annie Perez—
 And her blond hair
 Is always breaking up some nicepair.

Leroy Perez—
 A headfull of common sense
 Is worth a bushel of learning.

Margaret Peters—
 "Margie" Peters is tall and fair,
 And everything she does is square.
 Of this last you may be sure
 That her heart is good as gold is pure.

Inez Peterson—
 In pretty pose
 Is always powdering her shining nose.

Anne May Pevy—
 Our character is our will,
 For what we will, we are.

Bernice Pharis—
 Bernice with her mischievous smile,
 Causes us to think that life is well
 worth while.

Burdette Phelps—
 Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde,
 Good in class and bad outside.

Petty Jane Phillips—
 Pep, wisdom, joy,
 Everything worth while.
 Betty has them all
 Plus a pleasant smile.

Lou Frances Phillips—
 There is a girl in 9AX
 And though her math is very complex
 Upon her record there are no checks.

Annette Pickette—
 "Her very foot has music in it
 As she treads upon the stairs."

B. O. Powell—
 A finer chap you'll never find
 Than our own pal B. O.
 He's sure to make his mark you bet
 Wherever he may go!

Hansel Prim—
 He laughs, he jokes
 He rolls his eyes at all the folks.

Miona Proms—
 Miona Proms, so neat and trim
 She and Carolyn talking of him.

Beryl Pruden—
 She works hard all day
 Then runs home to play.

Reuben Ragland—
 He likes to talk quite big and loud
 So step this way, he needs a crowd.

Janet Ramsdell—
 You always are so merry,
 You sing and laugh and play,
 And every time we see you,
 You greet us with a "hey".

Frank Reeves—
 A fig for care, a fig for woe
 Let the world slide and let the world
 go.

Keith Rennie—
 He is fair and square
 And a mighty good sport
 He takes all hard knocks
 Like an old stone fort.

Robert Revels—
 Robert Revels goes to bed at nine
 So he can go to school on time.

Frances Reviere—
 A girl you like to have around.

Katherine Reynolds—
 Short but cute
 Her hair is cut
 Her type to suit.

Egbert Rhodes—
 Let us all,
 You and me,
 As nice as Egbert
 Try to be.

Walter Ring—
 Walter Ring, a jolly old sport
 We all like him
 He's just the right sort.

Margaret Allen Roberts—
 She trips a light fantastic toe,
 As down lifes pathway we watch her
 go.

Frances Roberts—
 Pretty and petite
 How does she always look so neat?

Frederica Roberts—
 "Freddie" is a lady,
 And always she'll be one,
 But if not gay and peppy,
 We know she'd have no fun.

Mildred Robinson—
 Mildred ahoy;
 No other face can I enjoy.

Joe Robinson—
 There was a boy named Joe,
 And he was awful slow,
 He was late again and again,
 But he got there just the same.

Mable Rogers—
 To Mable we do give a book,
 'Twill help her much we know,
 Because she is so studious
 And loves her lessons so.

Jewel Rollins—
 Jewel Rollins with a heart good and
 kind
 Is the kind of a girl hard to find.

Eleanor Roof—
 A pleasant way, a merry smile
 Our Eleanor's surely most worthwhile.

Gordon Rothermel—
 Men may come and men may go
 But I talk on forever.

Billy Royall—
 As full of mischief, wit and glee,
 As ever a human frame can be.

Josephine Ruckes—
 She's a basket ball fan
 A better one
 Than any man.

T. S. Rushing—
 He works with all his might and main
 And always seems to be the same.

Dorcas Rutan—
 Sweet and quiet
 Like a modest violet.

Williams Ryan—
 A twinkle in his eye
 He says emphatically that he never
 told a lie.

David Saffy—
 David Saffy, the football star,
 Was running for the goal
 But he only reached the one yard line
 And he failed to reach the goal.

Marget Schenell—
 She's sweet and nice and never un-
 kind.

Ellen Scott—
 Jolly, clever, good-looking, kind.

Lenah Scott—
 Lenah—a new girl in 9AP
 We want her with us when we go to
 Lee.

Bryan Scruggs—
 Yes, he's "Doodle",
 But not a bug,
 Slow but sure, our Bryan Scruggs.

Billie Seale—
 All the girls are silly
 About Billie.

Susan Sealy
 There was a girl named Susan Sealy,
 She was smart but awfully squeally,
 She had a sweet face and a big heart
 Of which she gave us each a part.

Anne Searing—
 A studious lass is our litte Anne
 She works for grades as hard as she
 can.

Charles Serodino—
 Honest, truthful, witty and kind,
 Cruelty has never entered his mind;
 Loyal, always to his class and school,
 His life is an example of the golden
 rule.

Cleo Shaw—
 There is a girl so slim and tall
 She never gets mad, no not at all.

Almeda Gertrude Sikes—
 "Oh Almeda—Have you seed her?"
 Curly hair and eyes of brown.

Alro Sikes—
 A quiet but good student.

Chester Sikes—
 Chester Sikes—whom everyone likes,
 'Cause we know nothing to dislike.

Benjamin Simms—
 Our Benjamin Simms,
 Has a way with him
 That always wins.

Prue Sinclair—
 A clever little girl is Prue Sinclair,
 She sings over the radio and never
 turns a hair.

Hoke Sisk—
 Witty Hoke Sisk
 Tall and thin,
 Has determination
 That will always win.

Harold Skaggs—
 Harold Skaggs—always lags
 But he may be a genius.

Thelma Slaten—
 Thelma Slaten
 Black hair
 Always saying
 "It just isn't fair".

Charles Slappey—
 Tall and slender like a pine,
 In every way he's very fine.

Carrol Smith—
 You can tell this Smith by his initials
 and his kind of expression.

Floyd Smith—
 Floyd Smith was intelligent
 Intelligent as could be
 But when it came to Algebra
 He was dumb as dumb could be.

Helen Smith—
 Helen Smith—with her pretty pose
 Is always powdering her shiny nose.

Jessie Smith—
 I am not here to play, to dream, to
 drift,
 I have hard work to do and loads to
 lift.

Mary Francis Smith—
 Mary Francis, who is one of the
 "Smiths",
 Is jolly, up-to-date, and surely not a
 myth.

Louise Sonnenberg—
 Charming and witty—our Louise,
 Always has a smile to please.

Robert Southwell—
 Good-natured, happy go lucky,
 A good pal, kind and plucky.

Jane Spaulding—
 A girl that wishes the best for every-
 body.

Marjorie Spenan—
 Her knowledge surpasses all others
 And no one's so sure as she.

Gertrude Stark—
 From you we'll take your books away,
 So you can have a chance to play.

James Stearns—
 Oh, James Stearns (who studies hard)
 We wish you'd make a noise,
 And take some time to go about
 And mingle with other boys.

Mary Stearns—
 And to fair Mary, sweet and tall,
 A lady bright and gay,
 We'll give a dishpan and a broom,
 Just why, we'll never say.

Jimmie Steele—
 Jimmie Steele—how he shows his
 heels,
 When he makes his bases on the
 field.

Joe Steele—
 To know him is to like him,
 And we all know him.

Doris Steinrucker—
 To efficient, Doris Steinrucker,
 Who's so capable and cool,
 We'll give a nice new pushcart,
 For the burdens of the school.

Roy Stephens—
 George Roy
 Declared by all to be,
 The school-room joy.

Edward Stevens—
 It may be, that Edward Stevens,
 Has many affairs, of odds 'n' evens,
 But if he has—then—
 We don't know it, for he's a boy who
 wouldn't show it.

Milton Stevens—
 Milton Stevens—has such a good
 figure
 He'll be an athlete if he grows any
 bigger.

Edwin Stewart—
 "As idle as a painted ship."

Kenneth Strickland—
 A youth he is of quiet ways.

Jack Stone—
 Jack is a friend indeed,
 Who is ever there to help you in your
 need.

Willard Strum—
 He is the master of his fate,
 He is the captain of his soul.

Woodrow Stull—
 Woodrow Stull is a boy
 Whose heart is always full of joy.

Elizabeth Summerell—
 Elizabeth with her windblown bob,
 Not to like her would be quite a job.

Margaret Sutter—
 Margaret Sutter—sees the funny side
 of life,
 She will make some man a very good
 wife.

James Swails—
 James Swails—great big blonde,
 Of aviation tales is very fond.

Florida Mae Swan—
 Florida Mae Swan is small and sweet,
 And she has a determination that's
 hard to beat.

Georgia Mae Sweet—
 Georgia Mae is tall and thin,
 But she is always full of vim.

Margaret Swift—
 She is so very quiet,
 And, oh, so very nice.

Jack Tait—
 "Music hath charms
 It soothes the savage breast."

Eugene Taylor—
 May be a sailor,
 But that would be better than always
 a tailor.

Catherine Thompson—
 She's short and small
 But she's a good friend to all.

Cynthia Thompson—
 Her hair is like a river lipped
 With moss along the brink.
 Her eye is like the crystal spring,
 Where one would love to drink.

Reginald Thompson—
 Thompson, Reginald is so tall
 Sleeps with his head in the kitchen
 And his feet in the hall.

Elbert Tillman—
 Oh, so shy,
 Can make folks laugh 'till they almost
 die.

Marie Tison—
 Mid clamor and din
 A scholar, friends, we usher in.

Bob Travis—
 Bob Travis, he must confess
 Likes girls whose names begin with S.

Evelyn Trubshaw—
 With her careless curls,
 Is one of the kindest and best of girls.

Tom Ulmer—
 Good natured
 Full of fun
 That's why he's liked
 By everyone.

Harris Vanzant—
 Harris a boy not hard to please,
 He goes to school and takes his work
 with ease.

Betty Vermillion—
 Betty Vermillion is not very shy.
 She is cute and popular
 And there is mischief in her eye.

Junior Walker—
 "His armour is his honest thought
 And simplicity his utmost skill".

Mary Wallis—
 A sweet little maid with long brown
 locks
 Do we like her? We like her lots.

Margaret Warren—
 Margaret Warren—A typical brunette
 Is very good looking, you can bet.

Naomi Warrick—
 Naomi Warrick fills us all with
 laughter,
 When she talks the morning after.

Erin Watkins—
 Always be as nice and thoughtful as
 you are today.

Eva Mae Watkins—
 She's quiet—She's sweet.
 And you'll agree if her you chance to
 meet.

James Watkins—
 Sometimes witty, sometimes clever.
 A finer than he you'll find—Never!

Jack Watson—
 He works so hard and tries to learn,
 But he should never fret
 Although it's mean and very hard,
 He'll get that old "trig" yet.

Mary Lou Watt—
 The nicest pal we've ever had,
 Mary Lou's smile makes everyone
 glad.

Russel Webster—
 There is a boy named Russel
 Who never likes to hustle.

John Wells—
 A dillar, a dollar,
 A ten o'clock scholar,
 What makes you come so late.

Corinne Wester—
 Sassy and sweet,
 She loves playing
 And can't be beat.

Charles Wheatley—
 Charles Wheatley—Near the end of
 the roll,
 Is a practical, happy-go-lucky soul.

Ruth Wheeler—
 Ruth Wheeler, brown eyed, vivacious.
 Someone will steal her—oh! my
 gracious.

Ted Whitlock—
 Never do today what you can put off
 until tomorrow.

Farris Wiegel—
 The horrid scales hold this lad's fate
 They tell the truth about his weight.

Julian Wienburg—
 In manner stern and strong
 And an arm to fight the wrong.

Dorothy Wiesenfeld—
 Dorothy Wiesenfeld pretty and neat
 Has a flashing smile with which you
 can't compete.

Billy Wild—
 With a happy glance and a winning
 smile
 He's heard by all within a mile.

Virginia Wiley—
 If you would like to hear good sense
 That's mixed with wit and fun,
 You'd better look up Wiley, here,
 Who's brilliant as the sun.

Gardner Wilkes—
 He is jolly, goodnatured and true.
 And his share is willing to do.

Agnes Williams—
 Agnes Williams, pretty and sweet
 From the top of her head to the soles
 of her feet.

Dorothy Williams—
 Dorothy's a girl we all admire
 To be like her we do aspire.

Frances Williams—
 Eyes of blue and flaxen hair
 Ruby lips and skin so fair.
 Always a smile upon her face
 She sets indeed a happy pace.

Howard Williams—
 "Not by their size, measure we men
 or things".

Virginia Williams—
 She's got curly hair
 If you treat her right she'll be fair.

Beauchamp Williamson—
 Beauchamp doesn't want to boast
 And tell what he resembles most.

Hugh Wilson—
 There's something I've been wonder-
 ing
 About one of our boys;
 Do you suppose this Hugh, here,
 Has ever made a noise?

Margaret Wilson—
 Margaret is so quiet and still
 That none know her talent and skill.

Theda Wilson—
 A girl with a smile
 That is really worth while.

Neel Witschen—
 Of stature fair, and slender frame,
 But firmly knit, like Malcolm Graeme.

Joe Witten—
 He's a good sport as you can see,
 And also a smart fellow if you ask me.

Richard Wright—
 The poor old sun's refused to shine,
 With envy he's turned green;
 Because, beside our brilliant Dick,
 His brilliancy's not seen.

Francis Yerkes—
 For this heart-breaking ladies' man,
 A harem best would suit,
 We'll dress him up in Sultan's robes,
 Then won't he be too cute?

Jonathen Yerkes—
 Jonathen Yerkes the boy refined
 One of this type is hard to find.

Jean Zacharias—
 There was a young lady named Jean,
 Who as a student was astute and keen,
 She was so efficient and downright
 proficient.
 Such honor grades you've never seen.



CLASS WILLS



WILLS OF 9 A Z

State of Florida,
County of Duval.

We, 9AZ, residents of said state and county, being of sound and disposing mind and memory (?) do make, publish, and declare this to be our last will and testament, hereby revoking any and all wills heretofore made by us.

I, Hannah Biscow, being of sane mind, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to fall up the down steps to Mr. Kirkham.

I, La Verne Byrd, do hereby will and bequeath my French book to Josephine Burroughs.

I, George Copeland, will and bequeath my best gym pants to Mr. Eernisse.

I, Neville Cowart, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to forget Latin to Noveline Norton with wishes for best results.

I, Juanita Ferrell, being of sane mind and noble birth, do hereby will and bequeath to Johnny Holmes my false eyelashes. "I hope you like them."

I, Roy Fisk, being of insane mind, will my ability to play with toys on the stage to Will Williams.

I, Virginia Gorman, being of insane mind, will my ability to make trouble in Mr. Kirkham's room to Billy Farewell.

I, Mary Helmer, leave my stand-in with all the teachers to Francis Salzer.

I, Florrie J. La Motte, being of sane (?) mind, will my ability to lose at least *one* article a day to Davidson Dunlap.

I, Margaret Lennon, of sane, insane, or some other kind of mind, do hereby will my love of "Thursday" to any unlucky cleaning woman who wishes it.

I, David Mac Queen, being in sane mind and sound body, do hereby will my ability to get on the Honor Roll to Tom Mac Queen.

I, Jane McDaniel, do hereby will and bequeath my wonderful sense of humor to Freddie Fouts.

I, Dorothy Miller, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to make excellent oral reports in History to anyone that needs it.

I, Billy Royall, being the only son of William S. Royall, Sr., do hereby will and bequeath my ability to play tiddlewinks to Bobby Stevens.

I, Dorcas Rutan, will my ability to shut my eyes when I laugh to G. P. Manning.

I, Bryan Scruggs, the party of the first part, do hereby will and bequeath my best pair of garters to Gilbert E. Haag, the party of the second part.

I, Joe Kendall Steele, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to give cauliflowers to Mrs. Peek to "Billy" Taylor.

I, Kenneth Strickland, being of so-called sound mind, do hereby will and bequeath my opinion of certain teachers to Jimmy Cheney.

I, Willard Strum, being of so-called sound mind, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to translate Latin to Mrs. Mabel Rogers.

I, Margaret Swift, being of a sane (?) mind, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to blush to Miss Hollins.

I, Gardner Wilker, do will and bequeath my ability to stay in for Miss Hollins to Betty Simmons.

Witness our hands and seals, this 25th day of April, 1932.

9A-Z (Seal)

Florida—Duval County.

Signed, sealed, published and declared by 9A-Z as their last will and testament, in our presence, who at 9A-Z's special instance and request have each subscribed the same as attesting witnesses in the presence of 9A-Z and in the presence of each other. This 25th day of April, 1932.

Margaret Lennon
Mary Helmer
Margaret Swift
G. E. Haag

9 A S

We, the members of 9AS, being of sound and insane mind, do in this our last will and testament bequeath the following personal properties to said parties:

1. I, Nana Dougherty, do hereby will and bequeath my darling laugh to Harris Simmons.

2. I, Royster Johnson, do hereby will and bequeath my witty disposition to Freddie Faust.

3. I, Roy Bell, will my girlish figure to Edward Parish.

4. I, Susie Sealey, do hereby will and bequeath my athletic ability to Louise Williams.

5. I, Doris Fullerton, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to attract the boys' attention to Argent McLous.

6. I, Lucile Dickenson, do hereby will and bequeath my art of necking to Evelyn Hansen.

7. I, Doris Ne Smith, do hereby will and bequeath my long, wavy hair to Mildred Aldridge.

8. I, Beryl Pruden, do hereby will and bequeath my ambition to make A in Algebra to Callie McDermion.

9. I, Thetis Lee, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to roll my eyes like "nobody's business" to Lee Rauscher.

10. I, Pauline Macy, do hereby will and bequeath my reputation of being stuck up to Margeret Jones.

11. I, Avis Keen, do hereby will and bequeath my professional walk to Mary Wynn.

12. I, Lillian Morris, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to keep quiet in school to Montine Upchurch.

13. I, Mildred Robinson, do hereby will and bequeath all of my second-hand chewing gum on the third seat, first row, in room 37, to Myrtle McCullough.

14. I, Egbert Rhodes, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to make love to the girls over the phone to Fred Hickman.

15. I, Richard Pacetti, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to do Latin to Elizabeth Butler.

16. I, Lynwood Cheatham, do hereby will and bequeath all of my written answers to oral questions in History to Billy Fitch.

9 A Q

I, Carroll Kelly, will and bequeath my ability to read Mrs. Goodrich's writing to Celeste Bennett.

I, Anita Fallin, will and bequeath my knowledge to Pearl Author.

I, Frances Jones, will and bequeath my ability to get along with Mrs. Goodrich to Ray Hindly.

I, Jack Watson, will and bequeath my long-lost pencil to Arthur Stroud.

I, Elizabeth Dillard, will and bequeath my ability to recite in History to Helen Tucker.

I, Hugh Wilson, will and bequeath my ability to catch "athlete's foot" to Coach Butterfield.

I, Mary Lou Watt, will and bequeath my slender figure to Kathryn Royal.

I, Henry Cornelly, will and bequeath my ability to change the disposition of my teachers, not saying which mood, to Freddie Fouts.

I, Katherine Thompson, will and bequeath my gym shoes to Margaret Franklin.

I, Bill Hill, will and bequeath my ability in English to Dick Hill.

I, Catherine Reynolds, will and bequeath to Betty Fisk my expert ability to work algebra.

I, Beaucham Williamson, will and bequeath my ability to get sent to the office to Frank McDuff.

I, Martha Jammes, will and bequeath to Betty Bartholl my ability to be witty.

I, Gene Flower, will and bequeath my ability in aviation to Courtney Hunt.

CLASS WILLS OF 9 A L

1. I, Malcolm McCrory, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to be sent to Mr. Wheatly to Guy Marvin.

2. I, Margaret Warren, do hereby will and bequeath my chewing gum to Miss Bogue.

3. I, Fred Baird, do hereby will and bequeath my gym pants to Mr. Axson.

4. I, Lois Bridges, do hereby will and bequeath my algebra book to Miss Bogue.

5. I, Elizabeth Hornsby, do hereby will and bequeath my ability of going to Miss Stenwall for admit slips to Laura Merrill.

6. I, Theda Wilson, will to Katherine McKinney the chewing gum under Mrs. Blanchard's desk.

7. I, Ben Lester, do hereby will and bequeath my skinny figure to Mrs. Tyler.

8. I, Virginia Bauldree, do hereby will and bequeath my acrobatic stunts to Mr. Skidmore.

9. I, Doris Keen, will my ability of making posters in Food to Lewis Dyal.

10. I, Evelyn Norton, will my onions to Dennis Sikes.

11. I, Annette Pickett, will to Frank Jenkins my ability to make E's in History.

12. I, Evelyn Trubshaw, hereby will and bequeath my ability to eat to Betty Bartholf.

13. I, Bill Seale, will my ability to sell sewing machines to Dick Rawls.

14. I, Loca Crews, will my school-girl complexion to Joseph May.

15. I, Geneta Jones, will my ability to behave on the bus to Mary Whatley.

16. I, Bob Travis, will my ability to make model airplanes to Freddy Fouts.

17. I, Gerald Conner, will my ability to be silly to Mr. Wheatly.

18. I, Kathryn Gregory, will my very curly locks to Katherine McKinney.

LAST WILL OF 9 A O

In this, our Last Will and Testament, we, the Class of 9AO of John Gorrie Junior High School, do hereby will and bequeath the following:

I, Peggy Palmer, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to get along with Mrs. Blanchard to Alice Palmer.

I, Alley Goldstein, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to make alibis to Arthur Trenary and Miss Jear Moore.

I, Norma Hussey, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to eat candy in the office to Elizabeth Butler.

I, David Saffy, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to serve a tennis bill to Freddie Fouts.

I, Inez Peterson, hereby will and bequeath my ability to work Algebra to Mr. Axson.

I, Francis Kirby, hereby will and bequeath my ability to warm the bench in basketball to Bob Abbott.

I, Ella Dell Lovelace, do hereby will and bequeath the quarter Floyd Smith owes me to the faculty of John Gorrie.

I, Earl Hancock, being of sound mind and body, hereby will and bequeath the nickle that Ted Whitlock owes me to Lee Smith.

I, Caroline Carter, hereby will and bequeath my ability to get along to any lower classmate in need of it.

I, Marshall Hart, hereby will and bequeath my two-year-old tennis shoes to Tony Rancher.

I, Julia Beckman, do will and bequeath my ability to get in picklements to Louise Anders with my utmost compliments.

I, Emily Bloom, hereby will and bequeath my ability to gossip to Estelle Eplone.

I, Ernestine Graham, hereby will and bequeath my ability to ride on Skeeters to Nancy Pollack.

I, Reuben Ragland, Jr., being of sound mind and noble birth, etc., etc., do hereby will and bequeath David Saffy's old dirty gym shirt to Joe Triplett, hoping that he will live in cleanness all the rest of his life.

9 A R

I, Morris Doyle, hereby will and bequeath my ability to wink at Mignon Sisson to Courtney Hunt.

I, Richard Bunch, will and bequeath my broken-down tennis shoes to Ned Weed.

I, Charles Mann, hereby will and bequeath my Lady of the Lake notebook to Professor Frederick Mann, Esquire.

I, Hazel Farrah, hereby will and bequeath my slim figure to Betty Boozer.

I, Annie Mae Pevy, hereby will and bequeath my love for English to Salam Abdullah.

I, Betty Vermillion, hereby will and bequeath my worn-out Algebra book to Tommy Walker.

I, Charles V. Bessent, will and bequeath my Math ability to Charline Cranford.

I, Jewel Rollens, will and bequeath my unusually good Algebra graphs to Jane Miller.

I, Georgia May Sweet, hereby will and bequeath my long hair to Lee Ella Hulm.

I, Lois Oxford, hereby will and bequeath my Julius Caesar notebook to Latacia Haddock.

I, Helen Barber, will and bequeath to Lee Roy Carmickel my Algebra book to make "A."

I, Junior Walker, on this hot summer day, will my ability as a draftsman to Courtney Hunt.

I, Cleo Shaw, hereby will and bequeath to Camelus Brooks my History book to make "A."

WILLS OF 9 A M

I, Cleo Lazos, will my tardiness to Math class to Sam Felos.

I, Frances Robarts, hereby will and bequeath my ability to recite my history lesson for Mrs. Goodrich to Billy Williams.

I, Dot Boring, will and bequeath my everlasting permanent to "Biggie" Smith.

I, Thelma Brock, hereby will and bequeath my report card, richly decorated with A's, to Jean Richards.

I, Howard Hall, hereby will and bequeath my love for my Math book to Mary Forest.

I, Flem Clark, will my ability to sleep through school to Charles Ostner.

I, Gertrude Hooker, will and bequeath my ability to blush to Kathleen Lowe.

I, Chester Sikes, will my ability to make A in Math to Bobbie Owens.

I, Russell Carlson, will and bequeath my ability to chew gum in Mrs. Brower's room to Winifred Gannaway.

I, J. W. Altman, will and bequeath my ability to act like a monkey to Ralph Platte.

I, Loline Hoppers, will and bequeath my ability to be absentee monitor to Ethel McDonald.

I, Elbert Tillman, will and bequeath my Science ability to Billy Ball.

I, Margaret Sutter, will and bequeath my good "ole" Algebra to Marvin Rooke.

I, Naomi Marshall, will and bequeath my ability to chew second-hand gum to Judy Rose.

I, Edith Austine, will and bequeath my ability to sit in the hall during Math period to Judy Rose.

9 A V WILLS

I, Ella Mae Hingle, will my ability to get warning slips to Edyth Anderson.

I, Erin Watkins, will my laugh to Florence Hutcheson.

I, Jane Spaulding, will my ability to write spelling words in Mrs. Topping's room to Edyth Anderson.

I, Harold Mann, will my knowledge of English to Edgar Richardson.

I, Paul Beighley, will my blushing to Lois Daugherty.

I, Rufus Chance, will my ability to talk out in Mrs. Topping's room to Edgar Richardson.

I, Ucal Godwin, will my ability to write contracts in History to Robert Stover.

I, Harris Vanzant, will my ability to get a passing grade in History to J. M. Tumblin.

I, Alvo Sikes, will my tennis shoes to Dennis Sikes.

I, Edwin Young, will my ignorance of Algebra to anyone whom it may concern.

CLASS WILLS OF 9 A P

I, Vera Anderson, will my numerous dimples to Sam Godfrey.

I, Theda Bess Blasingame, do hereby will my ability to receive weekly warning slips to Nina Blasingame and Leon Mae Heance.

I, Cora Frances Carr, hereby will and bequeath all of my old hair ribbons, lipstick, and compacts (when I finish with them) to my pal, Myrtle McCullough.

I, Essie Carr, do hereby, if I pass, will my ability to act as a sophisticated ninth grader to Vivian De Bary.

I, Fred Carr, will my lovely adored gym shoes to J. B. Marsh.

I, Arden Davis, hereby will and bequeath my ability to copy History outlines to Benita Davis.

I, Marvin Diebel, hereby will in plain view of all witnesses, my great and noble ability to chew gum in Science to James Culpepper, Jr.

I, Lorraine English, will all my A's in Science tests to Lucy Elizabeth Lucky.

I, John Entenza, will my ability to be late every other morning to Billy Ball.

I, C. J. Herndon, being in my sound mind, will to Alma Lucy Fudger my great ability in working graphs for Mrs. McClellan.

I, Edward Klehm, will my ability of getting by without paying my shops fees to any person who needs it.

I, Vera Irby Marsh, being of sound and disposing mind, will to any one who may need it, my love for John Gorrie, Mr. Wheatly, Miss Stenwall, and all of the other teachers.

I, Jack McCullough, of the first part, hereby will and bequeath my straight, slim figure, manly pose, curly hair, to Billy Taylor, party of the second part. He needs it.

I, Travis Murden, being of sane mind, hereby will and bequeath my seat in Mr. Wheatly's office to Sidney Beighley.

I, Lamar Murphy, hereby will and bequeath my ability to slip across the street to Roland Stewart.

I, Wesley O'Dell, hereby will my fourth period seat outside of Mrs. Rose Anderson's room door to "Tootsie."

I, Nellie Mae Padget, hereby will and bequeath my History grades to anybody that needs them.

I, Bernice Pharis, being in sane state of mind, will and bequeath my ability to wrinkle up my nose when I laugh to G. P. Manning.

I, Frances Riviere, do hereby will my ability to finish my dress in sewing to Teddy Blume.

I, Margaret Roberts, will my great ability to chew gum and get checks in Miss Miller's room to Ethel McDonald.

I, Roy Stephens, will my ability to set clocks back to all other unlucky birds.

I, Almeda Sikes, do hereby will my A's in History tests given by Miss Mary Miller to Sylvester Bridges.

WILLS OF 9 A T

The members of 9AT, on graduating, hereby will and bequeath certain individual qualities to other members of the school.

President Ralph Miller leaves his boxing ability to C. L. Bush.

Vice-President Revel Hagan wills his mathematical mind to John Warner.

Secretary and Treasurer Naomi Warren wishes to give her acting prowess to Louise Green.

Ray Darman will leave his table etiquette to Fernando Stephens.

Milton Geiger bequeaths his handsomeness to Mr. X.

Thelma Slater wills her power to make facial renovation to Marie Fare.

Eva Mae Goodrich, alias Queen Elizabeth, wills her conceited ways to Miss Bogue.

Ruth Harvard leaves her ability to make fish croquettes to Ella Mae Haipfle.

Frank Harrison wills his distinction of being the only perfect Spanish student to Miss Baker.

Francis Martin wills his slick, black, curly hair to his brother, Ishum.

Joseph Powell leaves his red socks to Coach Butterfield.

Holmes Elmore leaves his ability to be at the head of the class to Mrs. Rogers.

Jack Holgerson leaves his huskiness to Robert Causey.

Charles Wheatly wills his numerous blow-outs to Hilton Geiger.

Frank Reeves gives his wise-cracks to Miss Stenwall.

Fermun English wills his sleepiness to Mrs. Blanchard.

WILLS OF 9 A X

We, the undersigned, being of sane mind, do hereby will and bequeath our property to the below mentioned:

I, Leroy Hoyt, will and bequeath (and all that stuff) to Billy Ball, my ability to handle all the big deals that come along.

I, Lou Frances Philips, will my ability to get "A" in Math to John Pilkington.

I, Billy Wild, will the chewing gum under my desk in Room 15 to Mrs. Goodrich.

I, May Ingle, hereby will my ability to say, "Yes'm," to Madie Lippit.

I, Betty Cashen, will and bequeath my ability to get "t's for talking in Mrs. Coleman's room to Celeste Bennett.

I, Mary Manning, will my "naturally curly locks" to Mary Jane Brelsford, in hopes that she will enjoy them.

I, Barton Green, will my flirtatious winks to Billy Taylor, 7AT.

I, Selwyn Jacobs, hereby will my ability to get in fights with Mrs. Tyler to Jimmy Ragan.

I, Mark Lillard, will my long distance record of staying out in the hall from Mrs. Coleman's room to Peter Manson.

I, Marion Henson, will my place in Mrs. Peek's room to Frances Slade.

I, Betty Arnold, will my "Lady of the Lake" notebook to Biba Yerkes.

I, Mary Noble, will and bequeath my broken desk in Room 16 to Merryday Rosser, in hopes she won't get into as many fights as I did.

I, Neel Witschen, will my much admired red hair to Davidson Dunlap.

I, Frances Keen, will my Julius Caesar notebook to Elizabeth Butler.

I, Frank Hessey, hereby will my title of Lord Montbreton to Dick Graves.

I, Elizabeth Ann Lewis, do hereby will my trusty eraser to Billy Lewis, who I am sure will use it.

I, Jean Zacharias, hereby will my absent-mindedness to Alise Lippman.

I, Jimmie May, will my ability to get good grades in Latin to Charles Boyd.

I, Tom Adams, will my sailing ability to Dekle Taylor.

I, Yvonne Champlain, will my ability to do my housework five minutes before it is called for to Hilyer McDonald.

I, Frances Williams, will my ability to be one of the quickest persons in the room to Sara Clair Williams.

WILLS OF 9 A Y

I, Dorothy Drygas, hereby will and bequeath my ear-to-ear grin to Barbara Boone.

I, Bill Bremer, will my graceful shape to Beal Buch.

I, John McClellan, of 9AY, being of sound mind (?) hereby bequeath my ability to fall off a log to Ramond Ramage.

I, Margaret Wilson, bequeath my ability to get on the Honor Roll at least once a year to John Pilkington.

I, Charles Serodino, hereby will and bequeath my seat in Mrs. Topping's room to any poor sap who needs some history.

I, Dot Armstrong, hereby will and bequeath my love for Mr. Kirkham (Corky) to Josephine Burroughs.

I, Charles Barnes, being in a state of mind, hereby will and bequeath my ability to make A's in every subject but Science, English, Math, History and Latin to be divided equally among all who do not graduate this year.

I, Martha Lee, will my ability to get sunburned and freckled to Alma Lucy Fudger.

I, Roberta Dyer, being (I hope) of a sane mind, do hereby will my old-ladies' specs to Judy Anderson.

I, Betty Hutsell, hereby will and bequeath my "Floyd Gibbons Yatch" to Celesta Bennett.

I, Kathleen MacDonough, being on the verge of a nervous breakdown, do hereby will and bequeath my ability to aggravate Mrs. Topping to Billy Clapp.

I, Nancy Adamson, hereby will and bequeath my fond love for brown Fords (not roadsters) to Bibba Yerkes.

I, Hilda Edwards, being of sane mind and plump body, do hereby will and bequeath my abundant supply of golden locks to Mr. Wheatly.

I, Jimmy Lanier, hereby will and bequeath my long legs to Dick Suddath.

I, Virginia Humphries, being in a very over-home-worked state of mind, do hereby will and bequeath all of my midnight oil used in the process of eliminating my homework to future inmates of the ninth grade.

I, Catherine Bonney, do hereby will and bequeath my apprehension of ninth grade to the next victims of the ninth grade.

I, Hoke Sisk, hereby will and bequeath my fancy nerfts and burps to Johnny Holmes.

WILLS OF 9 A N

We, the members of 9AN, the pride of John Gortie, do in this, our last will and testament, bequeath the following property to those mentioned below:

I, Sidney Berkovitz, hereby will my warning slips to anybody who wants them.

I, Farris C. Joseph, will my athletic ability to Nickolas Garrett.

I, Frank McCoy, will and bequeath my sweet tooth to anyone needing it.

I, Lois Boone, do hereby will and bequeath my troublesome shoe strings to Margaret Jones.

I, Bertie Bigelman, will my ability to make A's (?) in Latin to Eleanor King.

I, Julia Brelsford, hereby will and bequeath my gold-digging ability to Alice Palmer.

I, Marjorie Brooke, will and bequeath my D's in history to Argent Webster.

I, Eleanor Carruthers, will my dignity to Mary Forest.

I, Alice Hornstein, will my vocal apparatus to anyone who needs one.

I, Betty Jones, will my love of John Gorrie to Martha Hanson (maybe it'll help her some).

I, Janet Ramsdell, will my blonde hair to Zaola Waldeen.

I, Marjorie Spivak, will all my looks to the future 9's.

I, Dorothy Williams, will my ambition to make "A" in History to Vivian De Bary.

I, Bobby Carlisle, will my ability to be an angel in class to Sara Clair Williams.

I, Leonard La Grange, will and bequeath my "cutting-up" in Miss Miller's room to Sydney Register.

I, Albert Alson, will my tree-like height (mulberry bush) to anyone needing it.

I, Frances H. Yerkes, will my ability to vamp Miss Carstens to Charles Peter Davis.

I, Sonny Moates, will and bequeath my ability to orate on the wrong subject in History (blushes to Mrs. Goodrich) to Jane Brelsford.

9A POPULARITY CONTEST

Most popular boy—Leroy Hoyt.

Most popular girl—Peggy Palmer.

Best looking boy—Joe Steele.

Best looking girl—Julia Brelsford.

Most studious boy—James Stearns.

Most studious girl—Fredericka Roberts.

Most athletic boy—Dick Bernard.

Most athletic girl—Yolande Barnett.

Best dressed boy—Neel Witschen.

Best dressed girl—Dot Lewis.

Cutest boy—Jimmy Merrill.

Cutest girl—Virginia Gorman.

Wittiest boy—Bill Hill.

Wittiest girl—Mary Manning.

NATURE, THE ARTIST

Nature, the artist of skill,

Sets up her easel in spring.

Faint at the first is her sketch.

Soon the bright colors she'll fling.

Using light green for the hill,

Painting in flowers so bright,

Nature announces 'tis spring,

Flooding the earth with its light.

—Priscilla Adams.

WHEN SCHOOL IS O'ER

Let all rejoice for time is near

For school to close and we

May go each day where we wish

And we shall happy be.

To woods or ocean we may roam,

Be free of books and class.

Before we know it we shall find

How quickly weeks do pass.

So hail to the friends we have made

At school the just passed year.

When summers' o'er how glad we will be

Each friendly voice to hear.

—Jimmie May, 9AX.

CLASS HISTORY

Come closer, children, and listen to the tale that we are going to tell you.

It is a true story—about a class that came to John Gorrie Junior High School 'way back in 1929. Now, this class was just fresh from grammar school, where one teacher taught every subject.

But when these innocents entered the portals of John Gorrie they found things quite different. Not only did they have to accustom themselves to the respective teachers, but to make things worse they lost themselves in the seemingly labyrinthine halls of John Gorrie endeavoring to locate said teachers.

Now being lost in a school with fully a thousand more highly educated (and might we say scornful) students laughing at them and calling them exceedingly disrespectful names such as "rats" and "infants," didn't particularly appeal to the members of the class. However, undaunted, this persevering class soon "caught the drift" of circumstances, and were soon launched upon the high road to success.

And so the year passed, as did likewise the vacation. Our heroes found themselves in the Eighth Grade. At last the scornful Ninth Graders began to make the new "rats" the objects of their gibes and the Eighth Graders were left alone in peace. In this peace the old school spirit began to develop. The class proceeded to spend their dimes and quarters on football tickets. But alas for the studies! Algebra and American History just would not soak in, and the "parlez-vous-ing" and "dico-ing" progressed at a snail's pace. Nevertheless with the bright and shining example of the Ninth Grade constantly in view, the Eighth Grade class kept up its spirits and strove valiantly to keep up its grades also.

Soon arrived the year of years—the year in which each student in the class could look down on a thousand other less highly educated students. Ah! What a superior feeling to be in the Ninth Grade. But before long that superior feeling was quenched by Odysseys, Lady of the Lakes, and Julius Caesars. And where was the football team that had existed for so long? The basketball five stood to heel the crushed spirits of the athletic-minded students.

However, when the graduation plans began to form, things were evened up. With commencement thoughts constantly in their minds that superior feeling again welled up in the hearts of the students.

The class confessed that it had been a very wonderful and creditable three years in dear old Gorrie.

And on Commencement Day there was many a wet eye when this persevering class left its Alma Mater in which they had been both inferior and superior, but which they loved and respected. They had lived up to their motto, "Never Turn Back."

And so, my children—the tale ends.

ADELAIDE BENSON and
JEAN ZACHARIAS.

EDUCATION

Freshman: I don't know.

Sophomore: I am not prepared.

Junior: I do not remember.

Senior: I don't believe I can add anything to what has already been said.

Kitty Kat Gazette

PUBLISHED BY SNOOPS AND PEEPS CLUB OF HOT-CHA-CHA CHUNIOR HIGH

Volume Loud

Jacksonville, Florida

Maybe, 1, 1932

WHO'S WHO IN RACKETEERING?

Scions of prominent Families unmasked. Due to political pull Sheriff refuses to act.

The "Ice Box Crusaders" met in the deep purple shadows of the Baptist Church graveyard and to the tune of "Dance de Macabre" they went into a huddle and elected the following royal racketeers:

Chief Kitchen Capone—Tom Ulmer.
Prince Smeller of Eats—Tom Adams.
King Excuse—Billy Wild.
Paramount Cake Taster—Mark Lil-lard.

Mother Milk Measuret—John Pace.
Colonel of the Guards—Dick Pacetti.
Of all the noble and novel rackets in the land, the Crushaders "take the cake". Of all the ginger ale guzzling, biscuit munching, candy crunchers

known to cannibalism, the Crusaders rate! Armed to the teeth with secrecy and slimy diplomacy, they prepare the way for their insufferable vandalism by first gaining the sympathy of their intended victims. Scarcely a family in Riverside has been spared the on-slaughts of their brutish appetites. Scarcely a cook knows whether she will find breakfast in the ice box. Cookies have grown as scarce as shirttails on microbes. Girls shudder. Mothers fuss. Dads cuss. Little brothers tear their hair in rage. But eventually from the chaos, parents will arise in righteous indignation against the numberless cake-eater hordes and with banners stream-ing and carrying the slogan "Food for thought" they will be assured of a glorious victory!

ENGAGEMENT ANNOUNCED

Miss Belsford announces that during the evening of July the Fourth she has a very special engagement and positively will not be at home to any chair warmers except the one with whom she has an engagement.

SOCIETY CURB WARMING

Miss Cashen Honors P.L.E.'s & T.D.T.'s

Making her formal debut and launching the Spring afternoon social season, Miss Betty Cashen pitches a stag party honoring the he-belles of Jack-sonville. They came in droves. They came in the usual formal attire of open throated shirts, rumpled knickers and rusty bungarees. They game in joyous mood and the noise was terrible. Chat-ter was rampant. Laughter was ribald. Yo yo's were spinning. Chewing gum was snapping. Numerous silly games were played and the entire ensemble enjoyed the mental effort. Motor cars sped by carrying myriads of beaules, envious girls. And at dusk, when gray shadows stretched out across the lawn, the gracious hostess served sardines and milk. She was assisted by Annie, the cook, and Minnie the Moocha. Every-body said it was o. k.

Mr. Skidmore: "Do you feel that air?"

Judge: "That air whut?"

IN MEMORIUM (Flunked)

Harvey Bennett.
Billy Jenks.
Jean Zacharias.
"Peaches" Phillips.
Elizabeth Anne Lewis
Mabel Rogers.
Betty Jane Phillips.
Harriet Boggs.
May Ingle.

PERSONALS

Pop Stearns was seen walking down Forsyth Street recently with a stunning brunette. We wonder where he got the nickel?

Dick Bernard and Francis Kirby were strolling all on a Sabbath day down by the Collonade. They were boasting of their possessions when Nancy Adamson and Wilma Coleman came 'round the corner. Dick said, "Quick, Francis, act like you're broke".

By mistake Joe Steele got into the girl's Gym during setting up exercises. When Peggy asked him about it he said, "Well, really, it wasn't so bad. It was quite artistic and all that. But if you want to know, it certainly was no place for a nervous man".

We understand that our honor pupil Jean Zacharias is to still be more famous than ever thru publication of her "Complete Index to the Unabridged Dictionary".

The friends of Mr. Richard Pacetti learn with pleasure of his convalescence after a recent treatment for high blonde pressure.

Selwyn Jacobs was stopped by Car-ter, the school Janitor. "Hey! Don't you see what that sign says in big let-ters? It say 'No Smoking'. 'Yes", agreed Selwyn with a winning smile, "But it doesn't say 'positively'."

Mrs. Peek: Ruth, Jimmy May, here, doesn't know the meaning of the word 'vigilance'. Please tell him."

Ruth Nobbs: "Certainly It means to be alert."

Mrs. Peek: "That's nice. Now tell him what 'alert' means."

R. N. (DB): "I don't know."

St. Patrick's day, Ed O'Kelly was tearing down the street at top gait, with his head down and his coat tail flying. He ran right slam into Carrol Kelly. "Say", said Carrol, "what's the matter?" "I'm trying to keep two boys

from fighting" panted Ed. "What two boys?" "I'm one of them", said the breathless Ed.

It has come to the attention of your Society Editor that on Easter Sunday a stranger inquired of Olive Nobbs as to the whereabouts of the Second Pres-byterian Church. Now, Henry Hoyt absolutely quotes him as saying "Mister, I'm sorry, I don't even know where the first one is."

Hugh Wilson says Jimmy Merrill is wiskey-washy, but Sonny Moats says No. "He may be wishy but one thin's certain, he is not washy."

"As yet" roars David McQueen, "I have not yet become prominent enough to have any enemies but at the present stage of the game, none of my friends like me."

BEACH PARTY

On Tuesday, two weeks from Wed-nesday, after school closes, the sweet young girl graduates of John Gorrie High School are planning an outing at the Beach—that is if anybody invites them and promises a hand out. By that time it is hoped that they will have overcome the low state of mind that accompanies the closing of school. At least they hope to have as rollicking good time as circumstances will permit and they think, perhaps, by then they will be able to indulge in a little nourishment. In fact, it is to be a won-derful party—that is if anybody invites them. Please phone 7-2057.

REFORMS NEEDED AT JOHN GORRIE

- Lip sticks in the desks.
- Big boys spanked who carry little pistols to parties.
- 11 years of school instead of 12.
- Fewer furniture busting swains.
- Good food in school cafeterias.
- Less parental objections.
- More "A's" and less "E's".
- Escalators instead of steps.
- More study halls and less classes.
- Desks that don't tear stockings.
- Longer lunch periods.

KITTY CAT GAZETTE

Published by the Snoot and Peep Club
of John Gorrie
Being a LOW DOWN on the
HIGH SCHOOL

Editor-in-Chief.....Arne Barton Green
Assistant Editor.....Barton Green
Art Editor.....Barton
Faculty Advisor.....Miss Green
New York Correspondent.....
.....Mrs. Winchell's Boy
Sneaky Snooper.....Mary Manning
Perky Peeper....."Scrap"
Subscription Price.....One Reputation



Burglar (having climbed to porch roof): "Another guy sleeping with his window shut! I got a mind to write de board of health about it!"

Science has invented an earthquake announcer that goes off like an alarm clock. Now if science would invent an alarm clock that goes off like an alarm clock, more of us would get to school on time.

"Let me see, now," said the minister at the christening, dipping his pen into the ink to record the event, "isn't this the seventeenth?"

"I should say not!" exclaimed the child's mother. "It's only the ninth."

Lord of the Castle: "Away, varlet; I am riding to hounds."

Tramp: "That's all right; I'm going to the dogs myself."

Mike: "What shall I do for water en the knee?"

Ike: "Wear pumps."

Jones: "Did you enjoy your walk in the country?"

Bones: "No; we had to walk almost the whole way."

Bulldog: "Did I hear you order me out of the yard?"

Pup: "Yes-s-s. But I canceled the order."

"Pop, what is an advertisement?"

"An advertisement, son, is the picture of a pretty girl eating, drinking, wearing, holding or driving something somebody wishes to sell."

Bill: "Who won the race to the fence, you or the bull?"

Pete: "It was a toss-up."

"How's the new radio?"

"It's a howling success."

He: "Do you know the difference between a taxi and a street car?"

She: "No."

He: "Then we'll take a street car."

"Iceland," said the teacher, "is about as big as Siam."

"Iceland," wrote the student afterward, "is about as big as Teacher."

"How are you getting along with 'rithmetic, Sam?"

"Well, I done learned to add up the noughts, but the figgers still bother me."

"Why so downcast?"

"I bought this shoe polish with my last dime and it says, 'Insert coin under cover edge to open.'"

"Do you know Art?"

"Art who?"

"Artesian."

"Sure, I know Artesian well."

"How are all the little pigs down on the farm?"

"Fine, and how are all your pledges?"

Room: "How do you spell financially?"

Mate: "F-I-N-A-N-C-I-A-L-L-Y and embarrassed has two R's."

Judge: "Were you ever arrested before?"

Tough: "Now listen, Judge, do I look like a bud just makin' me daboo?"

"Have a chocolate?"

"No, thanks, Mahatma Ghandi this morning."

Colored Parson: "For de benefit of those contri-butin' cough drops de minister's cold am cured."

They laughed as I walked to the piano but their laughter turned to amazement when I picked it up and threw it at them for I had not been taking Strongfort's muscle building lessons for nothing.

Wedding guest: "This is your fourth daughter to get married, isn't it?"

Mac Light: "Aye, and our confetti's gettin' awful gritty."

Angry parent: "What time did you get in last night?"

Nightcap Daughter: "It was early, Pop. Just plenty after 12:00."

Teacher: "This examination will be conducted on the honor system. Please take seats three apart and in alternate rows."

A young lawyer, pleading his first case, had been retained by a farmer to prosecute a railway company for killing twenty-four hogs. He wanted to impress the jury with the magnitude of the injury.

"Twenty-four hogs, gentlemen, twenty-four hogs; twice the number in the jury box."

Lady Customer: "Could I try on that dress in the show window?"

New Clerk: "Sorry, lady, but you will have to use the dressing room."

MARS—A PROPHECY

It was June 8, 1957. A large crowd was gathered at the rocketport; Witschen and Lillard, the famous pilots, were about to take off for Mars. Ssst, Boom! Now don't think they were off, for they weren't; they were merely having their pictures taken by Photographer Hessey.

Ssst, Boom! They *were* off—and left a cloud of dust, and a crowd of cheering people behind them, among which we recognized many of our old classmates, Yvonne Champlin, the famous dancer; Juanita Ferrell, the pianist; Katharine Bacon, the social leader; John Pace, the candy tester, and others.

Oh! I almost let the secret out! Well, after soaring up a few thousand miles, we were discovered.

"Wha—what are you two doing here?" Witschen asked as he pulled us both out by the ear. "Say, Lilly, look here, stowaways, Cashen and Keen!"

After two looks to make sure who it was, we were greeted as cordially as could be expected for stowaways, by Mr. Lillard.

"Here, as long as you two are here, you've got to stay, but you can at least help," and we were both handed a broom bearing the name of Charles Barnes. As we passed the Milky Way we saw Mary Helmer diligently sweeping it.

We soon wore blisters on our hands from sweeping so hard (?) and were allowed to rest awhile.

Crash! Bang! A loud blast of noise was heard and a white flash tore past our ship. Looking up, we saw that it was a part of Venus. As we sped past this famous planet, we saw a large crowd gathered, which was the cause of the falling meteor. Such and so much noise! Umph! And now we saw the reason, for there stood LeRoy Hoyt, the newly elected president of Venus, and beside him stood Priscilla Adams, the presidentess.

Among the crowd we noticed Norma Hussey, Julia Beckman, Roland Albrecht, Read Harmon and others. But we soon left them under us.

All of a sudden Mark yelled, "Look out! There is Mars! Hooray!"

We heard a knock at the door and heard someone shout, "Open the door! Let me in!" Dizzy cautiously opened the door and Tom Ulmer flew in.

"I fell off Pluro," he explained breathlessly, but before he could say any more, we felt a queer sensation, the rocket seemed to be bouncing up and down, and finally it ceased its queer actions.

Looking out of the window, we saw that we had reached our destination, and instead of crashing to the earth as we had expected we landed with a bounce.

"Now," said Mark, "we don't know what kind of creatures inhabit this planet, so don't be frightened at anything freakish or peculiar you see." With this in mind we walked slowly onward.

We came to one of the canals, for which Mars is famous, and who should be sailing in his yacht but Tom Adams.

"Hi, pals!" he said. "Where're ya goin'? I'll take you there in my boat—ya don' know? Well, I do—this'll be a nice s'prise to ya both." We wondered where we were going, and after a few ozeekas (an ozeeka is equal to ten minutes) we were instructed to follow the Painted Pathway to ????

As we trod on the beautiful paintings of this path, we noticed the initials J. Z. engraved in the corner of them, and recognized the work to be that of Jean Zacharias.

Farther up the road we heard a voice saying: "Use Peaches Phillips' Orange Nail Polish, C. Thompson's Comb, J. Walker's Toothpicks, Pacetti's Tin Lizzies—" We turned the corner and there sat Barton Green. She jumped up.

"Yoo, hoo, hubby!" she cried. "I'm writing a book on how to be alluring!"

"Swell, try again," replied Dizzy. "Come on," he said to us, "we've got to go." Around the curve was a beautiful house. We knocked at the door, and were let in by our friend, Frank Kirby. This was the end of the Painted Pathway; was this the right place? We followed Frank into a laboratory and there we saw our ex-teacher, Mr. Skidmore, and at his desk sat his assistant, Dick Bernard, who was also captain of the Mars basketball team.

"I am so glad to see you—I knew you were coming, though; my future-teller, Harvey Bennett, informed me," said Mr. Skidmore.

After a delicious luncheon at Betty Arnold's Chinese Tea Room, we were driven to the circus by Joe Steele, and passed Madame Hutsells' beauty parlor.

We also passed two very simple and sweet looking girls, Peggy Palmer and Wilma Coleman, Sunday School teachers.

The featured attraction of the circus was the race between the champion, Marion Henson, and the challenger, Judy Brelsford, who had driven her car up the rainbow to Mars.

Other features were Jabo Merrill, the monkey trainer; Ruth Nobbs, the "Girl Hercules"; Scrap Manning, the stunt canoist; Mary Noble, the dwarf; Jimmie Lanier, the giant, and another special feature was David Auchter—the "tattooed."

Taking tickets was Bill Loest. The circus policeman was Bryan Scruggs, and the swimming champion, Martha Lee; her close runner-up was Ellen Scott.

Nancy Adams was selling Peter's Pink Powder Puffs and Dorothy Lewis was wandering around looking for Charlie Bessant, the soap-eater.

Next we saw Ann Knight, "Right this way, folks, wake her up if you can; she's been with May's Flying Circus ever since it began, and she's been asleep ever since. A *hundred* dollars reward if you can wake her!"

I thought for a moment—(imagine!)—Mary Wallis used to kick her, when it was her turn to recite (she was usually in a trance) in John Gorrie. Mable Rogers is Dean, now, and Billy Jenks is Professor. So I thought of the bright idea of kicking her.

So kick!!

"Ouch! Say, what's the idea? Quit it!"

"Goodie!" I yelled. "I woke Ann up, now where's my hundred dollars?"

"What hundred dollars? And whata ya talking 'bout? Woke Ann up, you woke Frances up!" I sat up and looked and looked around me, there sat Frances Keen. "What were you kicking me about, anyway?" she asked me.

And so it turned out to be only a dream. Of course, I had to tell her all about it on the way to school. But it really was of some good to me, for third period I fell to dreaming and was told to "come down to earth and take the Science test," and it's the first Science test I've passed in a long time, and I'm sure that my trip to Mars had a great deal to do with it.

—Betty Cashen, 9AX.

A SONG

The flowers raise their sleep-filled eyes,
The birds sing out, "Arise, arise."
The butterflies flit in and out.
The air with Spring seems fairly to shout.

The brooklet bubbles in its bed
And murmurs that King Winter's dead;
New leaves burst out on all the trees,
And nectar's gathered by the bees.

For 'tis the springtime of the year,
When Mother Nature seems most dear.
She paints the skies and rivers blue,
And makes the weary world feel new.

—Jean Zacharias.

JOAN OF ARC

There was a maid who lived in France
Five hundred years ago,
And she had visions sent from heav'n
That her valor she must show.

And to these visions she did heed.
Her dear France must be saved.
The English knocked at France's door;
The flag but feebly waved.

The French thought she was heaven-sent
Because she had such dreams,
And so she went to Dauphin Charles
And crowned him King at Rheims.

She donned some mail, and on a horse,
She into battle rode;
She won the love of all her men,
And to them courage showed.

One day the English captured her,
And burned her at the stake.
She died a martyr to her cause,
All for her country's sake.

—Jean Zacharias.

THE FIRE

In the year of nineteen hundred one
In the merry month of May,
Our city fair was laid to waste
By flames that raged that day.

The hour was half past twelve P. M.,
Burning till six that night;
One hundred thirty-one city blocks,
Hundreds in sorry plight.

Caused by a careless smoker,
In a fibre factory old,
With a thirty million dollar loss,
And so the tale is told.

But from that heap of ashes
Has risen our city fair,
The Queen of dear old Dixie,
With blessings rich and rare.

—Betty Cashen.

CAESAR

Long years ago there lived a man,
And what a man was he!
His wife was called Calpurnia
And a foolish woman was she.

He was a famous general,
But he had some enemies.
Brutus, Cassius, Casca,
Were the leading ones of these.

And so on the fifteenth of March
The great Caesar they did slay.
The noble Brutus made a speech,
But Antony had his say.

The people against the conspirators turned
And they put them all to flight.
But two years later, at old Sardis,
The two parties had a fight.

Old Cassius fell upon his sword,
And Brutus did likewise.
Antony captured all the rest,
And led them off as prize.

—May Ingle.

A FRENCH FLOWER MARKET IN SPRING

Dusky morning in the market,
Figures moving to and fro
Placing stalls and murm'ring low.

Flowers for sale in every corner,
Red flowers, blue flowers, every hue,
Jonquils, pinks—narcissus, too.

Noon has come with blazing fierceness,
People there to buy from all,
Pausing at each laden stall.

Sunset, twilight, crowds cease coming,
Vendors put their stalls away,
Homeward bound—just one more day.

—Katherine Bacon, 9AX.

SPRING

The spring is here and I am glad,
Because it brings new life;
It is the season of them all,
And there should be no strife.

The trees are green and flowers bloom,
And birds sing mating songs;
The world awakes from her long sleep,
And joy to all belongs.

So when you think, "Oh, what's the use?"
And feel that you will burst,
Remember spring will always come
Right after things look worst.

—Billy Leman, 9AX.

"What is wasted energy?"

"Telling a hair-raising story to a bald-headed man."

GOODEYE TO YOU, OH GRADUATES!

Goodbye to you, oh graduates!
Graduation gifts may come in crates.
Here's ours:

We wish you all good luck and joys,
And hope you'll be good girls and boys.

Goodbye to you, oh lucky bums!
You'll no more have to do dumb sums,
But next year we'll be going, too,
Though now we say goodbye to you.

—Frances Milton, 8AN.

9 A TEACHERS

MRS. McCLELLAN

Anyone would walk a mile,
To see this teacher's kindly smile.

MRS. DAVIS

This lady with a gentle smile
Teaches us well, and is sweet all the while.

MRS. ROGERS

A lady of fair and stately mien,
If there's mischief done, by her it is seen.

MR. SKIDMORE

Skidmore is a scientist's name,
He has won distinction and great fame
Playing in the Faculty basketball game,
And was absent next day because he was lame.

MISS CARSTENS

Miss Carstens is a well-known dame
Of mathematic genius and fame.
She presides over classes
And looks over her glasses
Et cetera in room nineteen.

MISS HOLLINS

Easy with the blushing,
As you may see;
Easy with the hushing,
She gave me E!

MISS HARSHBARGER

Sympathetic, understanding,
Kind and sweet.
As a good English teacher
She can't be beat.

MISS MILLER

Miller of the Faculty eleven
Teaches stewdents in room thirty-seven.
She has a family tree,
And teaches history,
And we're sure that *she* will go to heaven.

MRS. PEEK

Far and wide you'd have to seek
For a truer teacher than our Mrs. Peek.
You'd have to search on land and ocean
For a teacher with such true devotion.

MRS. BLANCHARD

Mrs. Blanchard, a lovely lady.
May her pathway never be shady.

MRS. SMITH

John Gorrie has a teacher
Who was married Christmas last.
Wells no longer is her name;
To Smith she now holds fast.
Mrs. Smith knows her ohms,
Osmosis and magneto, too,
For she's a Science teacher,
And what work she makes us do!

MRS. BROWER

Mrs. Brower, my teacher,
Is small, sweet, and kind,
And search where you may,
No more winning smile you'll find.

MISS STENWALL

Of girls Miss Stenwall is the dean,
The nicest one you've ever seen.
She's always kind and fair and true,
And does the right thing for me and you

MR. HAAG

G. E. Haag is the name of a teacher,
And he's a most efficient creature.
He teaches us Math,
In our brains makes a path.
His Club is an outstanding feature.

A SAILOR'S ROMANCE

She was a farmer's daughter,
And what a fair lassie was she;
He was a miller's offspring,
And what a brave sailor was he.

The name of the fair lassie was Olive Oyl,
And she was as slick as her name.
The name of the brave sailor was Pop-eye,
And he was in love with the dame.

This fair dame named Olive Oyl,
Had nothing against the brave sailor.
Indeed, the only fault that Pop-eye had
Was fighting—from butcher to his tailor.

One day she promised him her hand,
If fighting he would give up.
He gave his solemn promise,
And went to Rough-house's to sup.

On his way over to Rough-house's,
'Twas an old enemy he met.
The stranger got rough, Pop-eye got tough—
" 'Twas on account of the spinich I et."

Just at this moment Olive Oyl appeared;
She let out a yell, "Youse is a ham."
Pop-eye turned round and said in reply,
"I yam what I yam and that's all I yam."

This is when things began to happen.
Fair Olive Oyl was getting mad,
So Pop-eye gave her a smack,
But not with his lips, my lad.

Olive Oyl told him to go his way,
As she pushed her way thru the throng.
As Pop-eye passed on, someone heard him say,
"Just a lil' freckled sweet-pea gone wrong!"
—Ruth Nobbs, 9AX.



HONOR ROLL



NAME	CLASS	1ST SEMESTER				2ND SEMESTER	
JEAN ZACHARIAS	9 A X	1	2	3	S	1	2
MABEL ROGERS	9 A X	1	...	3	S	1	2
ELIZABETH ANNE LEWIS	9 A X	1	...	3	S	1	2
KATHERINE BACON	9 A X	1	...	3	S	1	2
BILLY JENKS	9 A X	...	2	3	S	1	2
HARVEY BENNETT	9 A X	...	2	3	S	1	2
ADELAIDE BENSON	9 A X	1	2	3	S	...	2
CYNTHIA THOMPSON	9 A X	1	...	3	S	...	2
ELLEN SCOTT	9 A X	3	...	1	2
MAY INGLE	9 A X	3	...	1	2
MARION HENSON	9 A X	1
FRANCES WILLIAMS	9 A X	1
ELLIS DUNSFORD	9 A X	3	S
JUDGE MAY	9 A X	2
MARY WALLIS	9 A X	2
JAMES STEARNS	9 A Y	1	...	3	S	1	2
CATHERINE HARRISON	9 A Y	1	2	2
LA TRELLE DOBYNS	9 A Y	3	S	1	2
MARGARET PARKER	9 A Y	1	2	2
MARGARET PETERS	9 A Y	1	2
MARGARET WILSON	9 A Y	3	S	...	2
CATHERINE BONNEY	9 A Y	3	...	1	...
BETTY JELKS	9 A Y	3	2
JOE WITTEN	9 A Y	1	2
FREDERICA ROBERTS	9 A Z	1	2	3	S	1	2
FRANK BAIRD	9 A Z	...	2	3	S	1	2
RUTH ALBION	9 A Z	...	2	3
HELEN KUCKLER	9 A Z	3	S
BRYAN SCRUGGS	9 A Z	3
BETTY JANE PHILIPS	9 A Z	2
MARGARET SWIFT	9 A Z	2
JOHN PACE	9 A Z	2
BENJAMIN POWELL	9 A N	...	2	3	S	1	...
BILL LOEST	9 A N	...	2	3	S	1	...
JUANITA CAPPS	9 A N	...	2	3	S	...	2
ALICE HORNSTEIN	9 A N	...	2	3	S	...	2
LOIS BOONE	9 A N	3	S	...	2
LOUISE ARNETT	9 A N	...	2
ANN SEARING	9 A N	...	2
MARY STEARNS	9 A N	1	...
LEONARD BARNES	9 A M	...	2	3	S	1	...
DAVID McQUEEN	9 A M	1	...
KATHERINE DOBBS	9 A M	2
FRANK McCOY	9 A L	...	2
MARJORIE SPEVAK	9 A L	1	...
DORIS STEINRUCKER	9 A W	1	...	3	S	...	2
ELLISON RUDD	9 A W	1
LENAH SCOTT	9 A R	1
EVA MAE WATKINS	9 A Q	3
GENE FLOWERS	9 A Q	3
MARVIN DIEBEL	9 A P	...	2
EDWARD KLEHM	9 A P	2
HENRY CORNELY	9 A O	2
FREDA SUE SHOUSE	9 B N	1	...
ROSELYN SILVERBERG	9 B N	...	2	3	S
BECKY ALLEN	9 B N	3
MERRYDAY ROSSER	8 A N	1	2	3	S	1	2
JULIA ROSSER	8 A N	1	2	2
MARJORIE JESSUP	8 A N	1	2	2
DOROTHY CARUTHERS	8 A N	1	2
MARY ALICE LESTER	8 A N	...	2	1	...
LOUISE KAPLAN	8 A N	1
MARION CROEDELLE	8 A N	...	2
DAVID MOLD	8 A N	...	2
ROBERT STEPHENS	8 A N	...	2
BOBBIE STEARNS	8 A N	...	2
FLORA HEDGEPAATH	8 A N	1	...
EVELYN KING	8 A N	1	...
LUCILE WILLIAMS	8 A N	1	...
AARON ROSENBER	8 A N	2
DOROTHY ROTHERMEL	8 A N	2
LENA BISCHOFF	8 A O	1	2	3	S	...	2
SAMUEL EGGERS	8 A O	...	2	3	S	...	2
RACHEL COOPER	8 A O	3	S	1	2

NANCY COLYER	8 A O	1	2	3	S	
GERALDINE GRADDICK	8 A O	1				
JOHN PILKINGTON	8 A O		2			
SALLY TUTWILER	8 A O		2			
BETTY WRIGHT	8 A O		2			
ELIZABETH SMITH	8 A O			3	S	
DOROTHY GRIFFIN	8 A O			3		
BETSEY PRIOR	8 A O			3		
JANETTE DEESE	8 A O					2
ELLA MAE HOYSTLE	8 A O					2
VIRGINIA KENLY	8 A O					2
FRANCES SLADE	8 A P	1	2			
LAURA McGOWAN	8 A P	1	2			
CAROL WEIL	8 A P	1	2			
MARION HUSSEY	8 A P	1				
SARAH TOOMER	8 A P	1				
ALMA LUCY FUDGER	8 A P		2			
JANE SCOTT	8 A P		2			
MILDRED THIOT	8 A L	1	2			
GENEVA YOUNG	8 A L		2			
LUCY FLYTHE	8 A R	1		3	S	
MARY GUNTER	8 A R	1		3		
LOUISE CROWN	8 A R			3		
MITZI QUINN	8 A R					1
COREY DUNN	8 A T		2			
ELIZABETH ANN WEBB	8 A T		2			
MURRELL SCHUSSLEE	8 A X		2			
ELIZABETH YERKES	8 A Q			3		
FRANCES SKELTON	8 A Q			3		
ANNE RICHARDSON	8 B X		2	3		
CORBETT HOWELL	8 B X					2
GRACE PROM	8 B X		2	3		
RUTH SWOPE	8 B X		2			
IRENE STEFFAN	8 B Y		2	3	S	
JANE MILLER	8 B Y	1				
DOLLY GRIFFIN	8 B Y		2			
FLETCHER REYNOLDS	8 B Y		2			
CLARA SPEVAK	8 B Z			3	S	
SARA FRANCES BENSON	7 A X	1	2	3	S	1 2
NELL MELAHN	7 A X		2	3	S	1
VIRGINIA HILDERBRANDT	7 A X	1				1
EDYTHE WALKER	7 A X		2			
CAROLINE REID	7 A X			3		
WINNIE COLEMAN	7 A Z	1	2	3	S	1 2
BETTY GARDNER	7 A Z	1		3	S	1 2
JACQUELYN ELTON	7 A Z		2	3	S	1 2
HARRIET GIBBS	7 A Z			3		1 2
HAMILTON ADAMS	7 A Z	1	2			
FRANCES COFER	7 A Z					1 2
CARL FUHRER	7 A Z					1 2
BOBBY BERG	7 A Z		2			2
GEORGIA BAISDEN	7 A Z		2			2
RUTH DUNSFORD	7 A Z		2			
FRANCIS COFER	7 A Z		2			
GWENDOLYN SPRATT	7 A Z					2
ELIZABETH SCHELL	7 A Z					2
JEAN PATTERSON	7 A Z					2
DOROTHY SAMMIL	7 A Z					2
EVELYN ATTWOOD	7 A Z					2
RICHARD BRAITHWAITE	7 A Z					2
NATALIE JONES	7 A Z					2
DOROTHY IVES	7 A Z					2
GRACE AHERN	7 A W	1	2	3	S	1 2
CATHRYN HAGUE	7 A W	1	2			
BETTY BARRS	7 A W		2			
MARY JOE CARROLL	7 A W		2			
ANN BAILEY	7 A W					2
GERALD KIRBY	7 A W					2
HERMAN ULMER	7 A W					2
DAN CLARK	7 A W					2
EMMALLE JOHNSTON	7 A W					2
DOROTHEA CLARSON	7 A T	1	2	3	S	1 2
VIRGINIA BALCOM	7 A T		2	3	S	1 2
MADIE LIPPITT	7 A T	1	2	3	S	
JANIE CAMPEELL	7 A T					1 2
HELEN MARKS	7 A T					1 2
LELA MAE JENNINGS	7 A T	1		3	S	
BETTY OSBORN	7 A T		2			1
ALICE GARNER	7 A T		2			
ALICE PALMER	7 A T			3		
RILLY TAYLOR	7 A T			3		
TOM McQUEEN	7 A T					1

BETTY YOUNG	7 A T	1
EMILY GAINES	7 A T	1
FRANCES ADAMS	7 A V	...	2	3 S	1
FREDDIE GARDNER	7 A V	...	2	...	1
MYRA KANTOR	7 A V	1
LILYAN SOUTHWELL	7 A V	1
FLOYD EAGLE	7 A V	1
SARAH NOONEY	7 A S	...	2	3 S	1
NELL FANNING	7 A S	...	2	3 S	...
HELEN WHITE	7 A S	...	2	3 S	...
HELEN MORGAN	7 A S	1
BILLY WALL	7 A S	1
BETTY ROYAL	7 A S	...	2
HAROLD TIPSWORD	7 A S	...	2
RAYMOND RAMAGE	7 A S	...	2	...	1
JEAN FAULKNER	7 A S	2
GLADYS BARR	7 A R	1	...	3 S	...
SIDNEY GAULT	7 A P	...	2
HARRY HOUSE	7 B S	1
DORIS WILSON	7 B S	1
WILLIAM DARBY	7 B S	2
NAN FARMER	7 B S	2
RICHARD DOUGLAS	7 B T	1
MARGARET BENNER	7 B T	1
LEONARD ARCHER	7 B T	1



VIOLETS

A field of dainty violets,
All waving in the wind,
Each one surrounded by a patch
Of tiny emerald green.

My dear little violets of the field,
From where do you get your beautiful hues
That brighten your hiding place so much,
Your purples, indigos, and blues?

And what is the secret of your charm,
That draws the bees among the petals
Of your fragrant blossoms?
Dear little violet, I wonder!

—Ellis Dunsford, 9AX.



THE SPRING IS HERE

The little birds that gaily sing
Are bringing us a message dear,
As through the woods their song does ring,
"The Spring is here! The Spring is here!"

The flowers are blooming everywhere,
The bees are buzzing near,
As all the day they sing the song,
"The Spring is here! The Spring is here!"

The little brook that flows along
Is singing soft but clear,
As all of Nature joins the song,
"The Spring is here! The Spring is here!"

—Harvey Bennett, 9AX.



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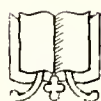
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